

ASK CHRISSY

Dear Chrissy,

I am confused (not terribly unusual). If (as everyone would no doubt agree) it is perfectly natural and thus acceptable for one animal to kill another animal for the purposes of sustenance, then why is it not perfectly acceptable for humans to kill other humans for food? We are, after all, nothing more than another of nature's meat eating creatures on this planet.

-Hungry in El Dorado

Dear Hungry,

The trouble is, humans just aren't *doing* it, whether it's acceptable or not. Humans kill each other with zeal, but the bodies are mostly pumped full of chemicals and buried in boxes. When the worms and beetles finally chew through the box, they have to eat formaldehyde, which is not very nice. It's getting tough to find a scenic place to bury the boxes, too, which means more and more stiffs are getting torched. All those years of consumption, and you don't even give your body back? So wasteful! Yeesh.

The Nazis certainly get the award for most ambitious human-hunting, but all that effort went for soap, a little gold, and some lampshades. Meanwhile their troops were starving to death on the Russian front. They didn't have much effect on the world population, either; at current rates, six million Jews equal less than twenty-four days' growth. This is just more evidence that humans aren't as clever as they think.

In any case, human-hunting is considered a form of involuntary population reduction, and is therefore *against the rules*. The eaten must **volunteer**, and die a good death, while the eaters express their admiration and gratitude. Of course, there's no problem if someone's already dead, but thanks to desk jobs, junk food, and hospitals, they'll most likely be stringy, toxic, and *old*. Try boiling, and plenty of salt.

This probably leaves you still hungry, but cheer up, there's hope; if you can gradually adapt yourself to *plastic food*, you can remove yourself from the food chain entirely. If you eat like most Americans, you'll never notice the difference, and it sure beats recycling.

BODIES FOR CHRIST

by M.C.McDonald

The Godly Pro-Lifers of America have come under attack, an assault of diabolical magnitude such has never been seen since Nazi days. What does it mean today to be Pro-Life? What are we Martyrs up against? And why should the liberals want us slaughtered? Answer: The humanists are our eternal enemies, they are the haters of human life & of everything that is Godly & Good. They are the ones that are dragging our planet to the edge of extinction.

Now, the Bible tells us that Man is a fallen creature, a foul & rotten creature. "The God that holds you over the Pit of Hell--much as one holds a spider, or some loathsome insect over the fire--He abhors you, & is dreadfully provoked." Adam erred, & dragged down all humanity with him--forever. Man is fallen, Man is evil--evil by nature.

This upsets the liberals, the Eastern Jew Media Homo Elite, they don't want to hear it. Liberals are well-meant, if misguided, ignorant, stupid & wicked to the core. Well, Mr. Liberal Pinko Coddler-of-Negroes, don't blame ME if Man is rotten, I didn't do it, THEY started it, THEY are the aggressors, I am just reporting the TRUTH, it's not MY fault, the BIBLE tells me so!!

This is why we, the Godly, the Saintly, the Pure & the Good are antiabortion & Pro-Life. We have Heavenly instructions to put an end to this modern Holocaust--by whatever means necessary. Now, this seems to make some "Christians" nervous, nervous-nellie girlie quivering pansies. West Bank Jews carry Uzis when they take out the trash. Fundamentalist Muslims routinely lug around plastic explosives in their underwear. In comparison, American Bible-believing Christians look shamefully passive & weak--but a sea change is in the air THANK GOD!!

The time for radical measures is NOW. We need those aborted babies, we need them to be born. The world must have more humans, more warm bodies, for Man is evil, evil by nature--and the more of them there are, the eviller they become. No more privacy. No more peace. No more jobs. Nowhere to go to escape from evil humans. Such a vast ocean of humanity that all individuality is destroyed, so that each becomes a mere statistic, a decimal point, totally expendable. Feel the tension, feel the pressure, feel the urgent impulse to invest in your own personal cache of assault weaponry.

This is God's Plan: miles & miles of piles of humans, spewing pollution & disease & hatred; lo these teeming masses, the humans wielding razor-blades so that they may slash their way up to the surface for just one gulp of fresh air. But, no more fresh air! Joke's on you, God is laughing, laughter is a Godly Virtue. We need those babies, we need those bodies, anything short of total Victory amounts to a capital Crime against God. The earth becomes one vast territorial battle-zone abattoir. You will kill for a space to lie down & sleep, if you can sleep, but if you sleep someone will kill you for your space. We need those babies. And when this prophetic future becomes flesh, Mr. Liberal Smarty-Pants, THEN we shall see who was RIGHT ALL ALONG about the EVIL OF HUMAN NATURE.

-AntiSex League/Minitrue II "Truth hurts, lies heal."

RECOMMENDED READING

1984, by George Orwell. The ultimate Dystopia bears an uncanny resemblance to the United States, though of course coercion is now largely unnecessary, due to the overwhelming acceptance of television. Even if you read it in high school, it's worth reading again; follow it up by watching *Brazil*.

All's Quiet on the Western Front, by Erich Maria Remarque, is "neither an accusation nor a confession, and least of all an adventure, for death is not an adventure for those who stand face to face with it. It [tries] simply to tell of a generation of men who, even though they may have escaped its shells, were destroyed by war." Follow this one up by watching *Paths of Glory*, Stanley Kubrick's wrenching film about the W.W.I troop mutinies. Yes, the French generals really did give orders to fire on their own troops.

Biodiversity, by E.O. Wilson. Even by conservative estimates, we have already lost *one-third* of the species on this planet, but the good news is that if anything survives, ants will. Wilson likes ants, and argues convincingly that they are the best-adapted social creatures on Earth. Long live the ants.

Breakfast of Champions, by Kurt Vonnegut. Any novel about a dying planet in which the male characters are introduced by their penis size is okay by us. The illustrations are priceless, and the book is worth reading for the first chapter alone, in which Vonnegut describes the "discovery" of America: "The chief weapon of the sea pirates...was their capacity to astonish. Nobody else could believe, until it was much too late, how heartless and greedy they were."

The Decade of Destruction, by Adrian Cowell. An astonishing first-hand description of the heroic but doomed efforts to save the Amazon natives from approaching "civilization," during the mammoth Brazilian development projects of the 60's and 70's. Many had never seen another tribe, let alone a white person, and the conversations with them are like messages from another planet. Cowell hits home when he says that "the difference between the Indian and the *civilizado*...is the chasm between the man who lives in the forest and the man who lives in civilization--the system of the city." Cowell also writes about his personal friendship with labor leader Chico Mendes, who was later assassinated by the UDR (the rancher's party).

Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World, by Jeremy Rifkin, the revised 1989 edition. This is one of the most shocking books we've encountered; it turns the "Age of Progress" completely upside-down, with incredible force and precision, and concludes that "The only hope for the survival of the species is for the human race to abandon its aggression against the planet and seek to accommodate itself to the natural order." Amen. Rifkin grimly applies the second law of thermodynamics to every aspect of the modern world, and demonstrates that life is *negative entropy*. After reading this, you'll understand our slogan "Efficiency = Death."

Final Exit, by Derek Humphry. The founder of the Hemlock Society gives us a handy, compassionate, and very practical how-to

guide that covers a variety of "self-deliverance" methods, as well as legal issues such as "living wills." He includes drug dosages, and it's even set in oversized type for the older folks. If you can't find it anywhere else, you can order it directly from Hemlock (see contacts). Have a well-considered death.

Gravity's Rainbow, by Thomas Pynchon. There's really no way to describe this novel; let's just say it's worth the considerable effort. Some of its numerous characters also appear in V. (his first book), and even though it's (mostly) set later, you might want to start with V. just because it's shorter. If you decide to tackle *Gravity's Rainbow*, we've compiled an index which will make it somewhat easier to follow; we'll be happy to send you a copy. If you get to the end, you'll also enjoy *The Crime and Punishment of I.G. Farben* by Joseph Borkin, which substantiates many of the historical details.

A Guide for the Perplexed, by E.F.Schumacher. A very thorough if somewhat tedious explanation of the Four Levels of Being. Like all Christian theology, it can be (and is) easily misunderstood; in the wrong hands it leads directly to humanism and the elitist notion that we are superior beings. Know your enemy.

Howl, by Allen Ginsberg, our sacred poet and the world's greatest living sodomite. Part III invokes the Ammonite god who eats his children; strap on your skull mask and "howl" it to a captive crowd for instant DADA.

The Jungle, by Upton Sinclair. A classic, perhaps overly melodramatic, but still gripping account of the Chicago meat-packing industry around the turn of the century. This book contains the oldest reference we've found to the Octopus (the second oldest is in *Gravity's Rainbow*).

The Lorax, by Dr. Seuss. Yes, it's a children's book. Get over it. The Lorax speaks for the trees.

Manufacturing Consent: The Political Economy of the Mass Media, by Edward S. Herman and Noam Chomsky. If this book doesn't cure you of reading newspapers, we don't know what will.

The Notebooks of Malte Laurids Brigge, by Rainer Maria Rilke. An anecdotal, obsessive journey into private and public hell. The descriptions of turn-of-the century Paris are frighteningly familiar; the characters are vivid and haunting.

A People's History of the United States, by Howard Zinn. This is the best alternative history of the U.S. we've seen; it's comprehensive, accurate, and *readable*. The first chapter on Columbus should be required reading in every school. You will feel ashamed (and lied to), or your money back. Americans must die to save the planet.

Our Plundered Planet, by Fairfield Osborn. Who better to describe Humans objectively than the president of the New York Zoological Society? This book might be hard to find, but it's a real gem. Our copy's dust-jacket includes glowing recommendations from Aldous Huxley and Eleanor Roosevelt, and says that "no nation in the long history of civilization has been more violently destructive of its life-supporting resources than the United States of America--that 'country of the great illusion,' the country that can 'feed the world.'" Remember, this was in 1948!

The Population Explosion, by Paul Erlich. If you're reading *Snuff It*, this book is probably "preaching to the choir," but if you have any nagging doubts, it's all in there. Written ten years earlier, *The Population Bomb* is shorter, less resigned, more passionate, and very quotable. Needless to say, the "bomb" went off.

Secret and Suppressed: Banned Ideas and Hidden History, edited by Jim Keith, attempts "to create doors...where once there were walls." How can the media be both free and controlled at the same time, and why? The questions are pure subversion, and the answers are terrifying. Electromagnetic weapons. Remote mind control. J.F.K.'s assassination as a Freemason "Killing of the King" ritual. Jim Jones, Waco, the Vatican, even a draft of Danny Casolaro's Octopus manuscript proposal! We checked on the subliminal images in Oliver Stone's J.F.K. and they're in there alright. This one wins Highest Boggle Factor Ever. Follow it with *Apocalypse Culture*, edited by Adam Parfrey; highlights include John Zerzan's *The Case Against Art*, which could easily have inspired the Unabomber's manifesto.

The Sixteen Satires, by Juvenal, translated by Peter Green. It's amazing how little urban life has changed since ancient Rome. Folks pushed paper all day, worked out at the gym, dined at restaurants, read about scandals, and longed for holidays. The satire is vicious, *perverted*, and utterly hilarious; all roads lead to sodomy. Satire IX features an aging gigolo: "Do you suppose it's easy, or fun, this job of cramming my cock up into your guts till I'm stopped by last night's supper?"

Tales of Power, by Carlos Castenada. "Only if one loves this earth with unbending passion can one release one's sadness," Don Juan said. "A warrior is always joyful because his love is unalterable and his beloved, the earth, embraces him and bestows upon him inconceivable gifts...sadness belongs only to those who hate the very thing that shelters their beings."

The Tarot, by Paul Foster Case, founder of The Builders of the Adytum (BOTA). An excellent overview of the history and construction of the *esoteric* Tarot and the Qabalah, including exquisite renditions of the Major Arcana by Jessie Burns Parke. A chapter is devoted to each Trump, and the errors of the popular "Rider" pack are explained, and corrected. BOTA distributes Parke's deck, in black-and-white only; they recommend you color it in (using their detailed instructions) while studying the book, thereby personalizing the cards and imprinting them on your subconscious. We did this, and are well-pleased with the results.

The Technological Society, by Jacques Ellul. The grandfather of the Situationists dissects technique, with "monumental calm and maddening thoroughness." Rifkin's *Entropy* is cheerful by comparison; abandon all hope, ye who enter here. If you finish it without killing yourself, check out *Propaganda: The Formation of Men's Attitudes*, in which Ellul reveals that "The fundamental myths of our society...are Work, Progress, and Happiness," and that "successful propaganda will occupy every moment of the individual's life."

Theosophy: An Introduction to the Supersensible Knowledge of the World and the Destination of Man by Rudolph Steiner. This

extremely formal and typically German book on the "occult science" of Goethe covers more or less the same ground as *A Guide for the Perplexed*, though with much longer sentences and a much higher boggle factor; the chapter on "Spiritland" is way out there. Steiner later went on to found the Waldorf schools, among other things.

Worlds in Harmony: Dialogues on Compassionate Action, by the Dalai Lama. A long line of people ask interesting questions, and His Holiness answers them, with wisdom and compassion. Our favorite answer? "I think that our basic nature as human beings is to be vegetarian--making every effort not to harm other living beings."

Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance, by Robert Pirsig. Pirsig combines an incredibly moving personal story with a rhetorically flawless refutation of Western philosophy all the way back to Socrates. More pertinent now than ever, this is one of those books that just keeps getting better. Highly Recommended.

THIS OLD CERVIX
by Sister Catherine

In September Rev. Korda was required to preform the Church of Euthanasia's first excommunication. As we have only one commandment, there is only one reason for excommunication--*pregnancy*. The Rev. and I both counseled this young woman, but we were too late. We learned of her pregnancy secondhand; by this time she was already 12 weeks from conception and had received significant amounts of counseling from her therapist, counselors at organizations such as Planned Parenthood, and her friends. It seems that these caring individuals convinced her that having a child was a personal decision that would affect her own life only, and that she could be independent and raise a child.

This pregnancy might be her last chance at motherhood; she's had several previous abortions and another abortion preformed this late could have serious effects on her reproductive system. Quite obviously she's had trouble remembering to use contraceptives, but knowing that she did not want to be a mother, she had abortions. This time was different. This time the liberal do-gooders and care providers got to her. Their diagnosis was that this woman's actions prove that she wanted a baby, and since (1) this could be her last chance at having a healthy pregnancy, and (2) she is a loving and generous (albeit lonely) individual, then she should *have* this baby! Hooray for modern psychology. We are women of the nineties. We have every right to be as selfish as white men have been for centuries. If I can't find someone to love, I'll just *create* someone to love!

We find ourselves in a very sad and desperate situation. All over the world women are making life-long commitments and promises to *potential* humans, while many of them are incapable of committing to an *already living* human! Many women admit that they don't want to be mothers, but have the babies for religious, spiritual, cultural and selfish reasons. Our former Church member admitted to me that she does not want to be a single mother. But she will have and keep this baby because, get this, "It spoke to me and it wants to be born." It's about time we consider the awesome responsibilities and burdens of breeding: personally, practically, environmentally and spiritually.

Say, for example, that this young mother to be decides to raise her child with all of the advantages of a progressive society. What are the requirements for such an existence? Disposable diapers, pediatricians, Disney, day care, computers, music lessons, television, schools...you get the picture? All of this costs a lot of *money*, to be earned only by working a minimum of forty hours a week, either selling her soul to some big corporation or waiting on obnoxious customers in a cafe or nightclub. Providing children with the necessities of the popular American dream means that parents become slaves to the Spectacle, allowing them precious little time to personally care for, educate or even interact with their children. The Spectacle is the parent of these children. The children are raised by day care workers, school teachers and television. Children of the Spectacle grow up to be fine, strong consumers! They learn to perpetuate the

dominant world view and not cause any ripples in the cesspool of "modern" society.

The young woman has insinuated that she doesn't really want herself or her child to participate in the machinations of the Spectacle. She spoke of breast feeding and shopping at the Salvation Army. I'm sure that she already recycles. But I'm afraid that's not enough. To protect a child from the influence of the Spectacle requires a lot more strength and energy than any other job I can imagine; most of us can't even protect ourselves. I can imagine what the ideal circumstances might be for raising an "un-Spectacular" child:

A safe, comfortable home in the country with organic gardens. The small town nearby has a few cooperative stores that provide the necessities for basic living. Currency is seldom used, as everyone has something to offer: from vegetables to spiritual healing, the barter system is preferred. The adults share the responsibility of caring for and educating the children. There are no formal classrooms or standardized tests; children learn by doing, talking and questioning. Neighbors know and care for each other. People offer help without being asked. They learn from all of the Earth's species and the Great Spirit how to live with compassion, for the Earth and for each other.

This scenario isn't very different from some contemporary cultures: Amish, Native American and "Dreamtime Village"-style communities. But guess what--the Amish and Native Americans are part of the Spectacle! Their communities are tourist attractions maintained by the Spectacle. They serve as examples of the less fortunate, helping to keep the workers content in their television lives, reaffirming the American Dream. It's to the benefit of the Spectacle to keep these communities alive but not allow them to grow. The children born to these communities may be lucky enough to grow up without the direct influence of consumer America, but their physical freedom is controlled by the Spectacle.

Is it possible for a mother to protect her child from the Spectacle? Maybe, but it's sure to be a damn difficult task. And even if a mother is able to protect herself and her child from the Spectacle, *what about the future?*

Regardless of the lifestyle a mother might choose to brainwash her child with, there is a pending revolution, armageddon, or even worse--the world may stay the same. The world is overpopulated and the planet's resources are diminishing. I for one do not want to be responsible for bringing another life into this world. I am frightened enough for my own life and the lives of those already living. Our former Church member used to share that feeling with me and took seriously our commandment: "Thou shall not procreate."

I urge everyone to reconsider their responsibility to the Earth. It is not necessary to procreate to preserve the human species. In fact the opposite is true. To preserve all life forms we must *reduce* the human population. The greatest gift is not life, but love and compassion. Truly loving people love unselfishly. With so many living beings, there is no need to create someone to love.

Excommunicate: to expel from communion with a church; to exclude

or eject from membership in or the privileges of a church by ecclesiastical authority.

CONTACTS

BOTA (Builders of the Adytum)

P.O.Box 42278, Los Angeles, CA 90042-0278

CPR (Circles Phenomenon Research)

P.O.Box 3378, Branford, CT 06405

FCCA (First Church of Christ, Abortionist)

Box 6098, 4902 Forbes Ave, Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3799

Flatland (Jim Martin)

P.O. Box 2420, Fort Bragg, CA 95437

GLF (Gaia Liberation Front)

P.O.Box 127, Station P, Toronto, ON, M5S 2S7, Canada

Goad To Hell Enterprises (Jim & Debbie Goad)

P.O.Box 31009, Portland, OR 97231

GRB (Globally Responsible Birthing)

Route 1, Box 28, Delancey, NY 13752

The Hemlock Society (Derek Humphry)

P.O.Box 11830, Eugene, Oregon 97440

HToMC (Holy Temple of Mass Consumption)

P.O.Box 30904, Raleigh, NC 27622-0904

M.C.McDonald

418 Kearney, Manhattan KS 66502

Mike Merrill

P.O.Box 4214, Buffalo, NY 14217

OGYR Network (\$t @ndrew)

P.O.Box 53, Plainfield, IL 60544

Randall Phillips

P.O.Box 2217, Philadelphia, PA 19103

Reality Hoax (Eric T. Sorebo)

P.O.Box 428, Cornell, WI 54732-0428

VHEMT (Voluntary Human Extinction Movement)

P.O.Box 86646, Portland, OR 97286-0646

X.S.Despot

2225 Montego Drive, Lansing, MI 48912

The Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit educational foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth. We believe this can only be accomplished by a massive **voluntary** population reduction, which will require a leap in Human consciousness to a new **species awareness**. The Church is exempt from federal income tax under 501(a) and 501(c)(3), EIN 04-324-9910. Donations are tax-deductible.

editor: Rev. Chris Korda

postal: The Church of Euthanasia

P.O.Box 261

Somerville, MA 02143

e-mail: coe@netcom.com

ftp: [ftp.etext.org /pub/Zines/Snuffit](ftp://ftp.etext.org/pub/Zines/Snuffit)

gopher: [gopher.etext.org Zines/Snuffit](gopher://gopher.etext.org/Zines/Snuffit)

www: <http://www.envirolink.org/orgs/coe/>

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EATING FETUS IN CHINA

Many thanks to our friend Karin Spaink in the Netherlands, who intercepted the following article in a Usenet news group. Karin's Internet address is <kspaink@xs4all.nl>.

The Electronic Telegraph, 13 April 1995, WORLD NEWS
Chinese trade in human fetuses for consumption is uncovered
by Yojana Sharma in Hong Kong
and Graham Hutchings in Beijing

ABORTED human fetuses intended for human consumption are being sold for as little as =A31 in the Chinese city of Shenzhen, according to reports in Hong Kong yesterday.

The Eastern Express newspaper said journalists from its sister publication, Eastweek, had gone to Shenzhen, across the border from Hong Kong, to see if fetuses were being sold. Shenzhen hospitals carried out 7,000 terminations last year, including a number on Hong Kong women seeking cheap abortions.

At the state-run Shenzhen Health Centre for Women and Children, a female doctor was asked for a fetus. The next day, she handed the reporter a "fist-sized glass bottle stuffed with thumb-sized fetuses".

The doctor was quoted as saying: "There are 10 fetuses here, all aborted this morning. You can take them. We are a state hospital and don't charge. Normally we doctors take them home to eat--all free. Since you don't look well, you can take them."

At private clinics, aborted fetuses could be obtained for between =A31 and =A31.75, the newspaper said. There was no evidence, however, that fetuses were being sold in large quantities to middlemen for sale in Hong Kong.

Zou Qin, a doctor working at the Luo Hu Clinic in Shenzhen, said the fetuses were "nutritious" and claimed to have eaten 100 herself in the past six months.

She said the "best" were first-born males from young women. "We don't carry out abortions just to eat the fetuses," she said, but added that the fetuses would be "wasted if not eaten". The newspaper said the fetuses were eaten as a soup, together with pork and ginger.

A woman doctor, referred to only as Wang, from the Sin Hua Clinic, Shenzhen, was quoted as saying the fetuses were "even better than placentae" in nutritional value. "They can make your skin smoother, your body stronger and are good for kidneys," she said.

Dr Warren Lee, president of the Hong Kong Nutrition Association, said: "Eating fetuses is a traditional Chinese medicine deeply founded in folklore." However, he considered the alleged properties of fetuses little more than old-wives' tales. Others said the practice was abhorrent.

Dr. Cao Shilin, of the Hospital of Chinese medicine in Shenzhen, said aborted embryos were taken to factories where they were used in the production of medicines. She did not know if any were sold to private individuals, but said there was little medical value in embryos older than eight weeks when, in Chinese terms, they were classified as fetuses.

She had not heard of fetuses being sold in Shenzhen, but warned that eating them could be dangerous, given the strong medicines used in abortions.

A doctor in Beijing, who declined to be named, said parts of fetuses would have medical value, singling out the liver as something that could help to cure anaemia. But hospitals in Beijing had ovens for the destruction of aborted fetuses, and she had not heard that they had been sold for individual consumption.

The sale and consumption of placentae is common in China, though frowned upon by the authorities. Only those with good connections to the medical world can obtain placentae, which cost between =A32.50 and =A33 each.

According to traditional Chinese medicine, it is regarded as particularly beneficial for a nursing mother to eat her own placenta because it improves her milk. It is usually drunk in the form of a soup.

EDITORIAL

Some people think pictures of dicks and pussies are obscene. They are misinformed. We are losing a species to extinction every sixty minutes. That is obscene. We are losing an acre of trees every eight seconds in the U.S. alone. That is obscene. Why are all those trees being destroyed? Why are all those plants and animals extinct? Why are large areas of the Earth becoming deserts? I'll tell you why. Because there are too many people. Too many dicks in too many pussies making too many people. The human population is increasing by one million every four days. That's a net increase of 95 million people per year. Another Mexico, every year. Got it? Have you had children? I know, it's personal, but it's just the two of us here, so let's get personal. If you haven't, you've done more for the planet than most people, more than most so-called "environmentalists." If you have had children, would you kindly do us all a big favor and not have any more? If you're thinking about it, think about something else. There's plenty of children and animals and forests and streams that need nurturing right now. In fact, the world is crawling with suffering beings of every description. They're displaced and deprived and damaged and hurting and they all need love, so if you want to nurture, start with them! The last thing this planet needs right now is more hungry mouths, more disposable diapers and trendy baby strollers and cheap plastic toys and stylish baby clothes. The planet is dying. Do you understand? The planet is dying. This is a fact. There is no more time for having babies, or going back to school, or getting a promotion, or buying a new car, or taking a nice vacation, or even taking pictures of dicks and pussies. That's over now. It didn't work. We're about to try something else. One of two things is going to happen. Either the entire human race is going to make a leap of consciousness to a totally new species awareness...or we're going to exterminate ourselves and every other species that's left on this beautiful, living planet, in a massive, simultaneous anti-orgasm of ecocide, pain and death. It's up to you. Think about it.

GAIA LIBERATION FRONT

Statement of Purpose (A Modest Proposal)

The Gaia Liberation Front is a concept, not an organization. You become a member of the GLF by joining us in carrying out our mission, which is the total liberation of the Earth.

The first thing is to get our message out:

1. Our object is not merely the continuation of life on Earth--which is, for all we know, the only life in the universe--but the preservation of the planetary ecosystem (Gaia) with as much of its integrity and variety as can be saved.¹

2. The Humans have been usefully compared to a cancer² or a virus.³ But it seems to us that the most fruitful way of viewing the Humans is as an alien species (which is why we use the definite article and the capital H). The Humans evolved on the Earth, but have become alienated from it. They are conscious of their alienation, drawing a distinction between the Human and the natural, and proud of it.

Like the alien invading species of science fiction, the Humans possess a superior technology (superior, in this case, to any of the defenses that Gaia can throw up against them).

Every species tends to multiply, but while every other species stops multiplying when it overshoots the carrying capacity of its ecosystem, the Humans use their technology to keep raising the planet's carrying capacity for their own species (and a few other species that they exploit),⁴ at ever higher levels of consumption. They are even able to ward off infectious diseases, which keep every other species from attaining overly high population densities.

3. The planet's carrying capacity for a few species can be raised only at the expense of other species, and, eventually, only at the risk of a general ecological collapse. Cumulatively, the evidence is overwhelming that we are rapidly approaching that stage. For all we know, we may have already passed the point of no return.

The Humans' technological propensities are probably genetic, because their basic technologies--agriculture animal husbandry, metallurgy, writing and mathematics, hierarchy and bureaucracy--have all appeared independently more than once. The Humans come into full view, then, as a *hostile* alien species, *programmed* to kill the planet.

4. Because of the uncertainties involved, we can ensure Gaia's survival only through the extinction of the Humans as a species.

Q. But don't you believe in the interconnectedness and inherent worth of everything in nature?

A. Yes, but the Humans have disconnected themselves from everything else in nature, so that principle no longer applies to them. Anyway, there's no way to preserve a species that's programmed to kill the planet. The only question is whether that species can become extinct before it takes the planet with it.

Q. Wouldn't it be enough to reduce the Human population to some optimum level?

A. No, because the first chance it got it would bounce right back. The cancer analogy is useful here: what's the optimum number of cancer cells in a body?

Q. But what if the Humans went back to a paleolithic way of life?

A. You're forgetting that the paleolithic experiment has already been tried, and that about ten thousand years ago it failed. Their technology, after all, is in their genes. The technologies that have appeared in the past could be expected to appear again, and this time their reappearance would be accelerated by any surviving knowledge of formerly existing technologies.

But the appearance of *specific* technologies is less predictable. In particular, the specific technology that now makes it possible for us to--assuming we still have time--head off this crisis (more on this below) might not be available for dealing with the next one.

Q. Shouldn't we make an exception for tribal peoples, who are living in harmony with nature? (Another version: Shouldn't we make an exception for non-Europeans, who were corrupted by Europeans?)

A. No, because they're all Humans. Remember that those basic technologies were invented independently by Humans of different races, in the new world as well as in the old. And remember that the Humans, Europeans included, were all tribal once. Anyway, there are no Humans left on the planet who are still totally ignorant of those technologies. Sure, some Humans picked up certain technologies from other Humans, but that doesn't matter to the Earth.⁵ If *any* Humans are left, they'll start the whole thing over again. Our policy is to take no chances.

That's it. You can be sure that the Humans won't like it. They'd much rather listen to somebody telling them how wonderful they are:

What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!

-Hamlet, II, ii

They're not only in denial about what they're doing to the planet, they firmly believe that the death of the planet would be a small price to pay for a few more years of life for their species.

You may even lose a few friends. But somebody has to tell it like it is.

Appendix

Here are some of the methods that have been suggested: (But first, this disclaimer: We don't advocate anything illegal, because it's illegal to advocate anything illegal and we don't want to get busted.)

1. Nuclear war.⁶ (Too much collateral damage. Definitely not recommended.)
2. Sterilization. (Too slow: even if we managed to sterilize every Human on the planet the species would still be around for another hundred years. And they might figure out some way of reversing the procedure.)⁷
3. *Voluntary* Sterilization.⁸ (Even slower, and therefore even riskier. But anything is better than nothing, so this is worth working on while we're spreading the word and waiting for something else.)
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politicians had come out of their shelters). Of course, natural viruses, such as the smallpox virus, that attack only Humans could be used as well.⁹ (But don't, for goodness' sake, go around saying that you're actually advocating any of this. We can get our message across just as effectively by, for example, campaigning to make it *legal* to exterminate the Humans.)

Notes

1. In his essay "The Land Ethic" Aldo Leopold says: "A thing is right when it tends to preserve the integrity, stability, and beauty of the biotic community. It is wrong when it tends otherwise." (Stability here should be understood as embracing such dynamic processes as succession and evolution.)

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3. Even a computer virus. Stephen Hawking once remarked (he had been arguing that computer viruses fit the definition of living systems): "I think it says something about human nature that the only form of life we have created so far is purely destructive. We've created life in our own image."

4. It seems to us to make more sense to say that the Humans have raised the planet's carrying capacity for their own species than to say that the Human population has been exceeding the planet's carrying capacity at least since the invention of agriculture. Carrying capacity, by definition, can be exceeded only briefly.

5. Any more than it mattered to the buffalo that the Indians who were helping to massacre them had been "corrupted" by whites.

6. Proposed, for example, by Finnish writer Pentti Linkola--but as a way of only reducing the Human population, in order to *save* the species.

7. An even riskier variation on this method, suggested by Australian environmental activist Helen Caldicott, would be to put contraceptives in the water supply.

8. The leading voice for this method is the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement (P.O.Box 86646, Portland OR 97286-0646).

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Winter Solstice 1994

GLF, P.O.Box 127, Station P, Toronto, Ont. M5S 2S7

GAIA LIBERATION FRONT

Statement of Purpose (A Modest Proposal)

The Gaia Liberation Front is a concept, not an organization. You become a member of the GLF by joining us in carrying out our mission, which is the total liberation of the Earth.

The first thing is to get our message out:

1. Our object is not merely the continuation of life on Earth--which is, for all we know, the only life in the universe--but the preservation of the planetary ecosystem (Gaia) with as much of its integrity and variety as can be saved.[1]

2. The Humans have been usefully compared to a cancer[2] or a virus.[3] But it seems to us that the most fruitful way of viewing the Humans is as an alien species (which is why we use the definite article and the capital H). The Humans evolved on the Earth, but have become alienated from it. They are conscious of their alienation, drawing a distinction between the Human and the natural, and proud of it.

Like the alien invading species of science fiction, the Humans possess a superior technology (superior, in this case, to any of the defenses that Gaia can throw up against them).

Every species tends to multiply, but while every other species stops multiplying when it overshoots the carrying capacity of its ecosystem, the Humans use their technology to keep raising the planet's carrying capacity for their own species (and a few other species that they exploit),[4] at ever higher levels of consumption. They are even able to ward off infectious diseases, which keep every other species from attaining overly high population densities.

3. The planet's carrying capacity for a few species can be raised only at the expense of other species, and, eventually, only at the risk of a general ecological collapse. Cumulatively, the evidence is overwhelming that we are rapidly approaching that stage. For all we know, we may have already passed the point of no return.

The Humans' technological propensities are probably genetic, because their basic technologies--agriculture animal husbandry, metallurgy, writing and mathematics, hierarchy and bureaucracy--have all appeared independently more than once. The Humans come into full view, then, as a *hostile* alien species, *programmed* to kill the planet.

4. Because of the uncertainties involved, we can ensure Gaia's survival only through the extinction of the Humans as a species.

Q. But don't you believe in the interconnectedness and inherent worth of everything in nature?

A. Yes, but the Humans have disconnected themselves from everything else in nature, so that principle no longer applies to them. Anyway, there's no way to preserve a species that's programmed to kill the planet. The only question is whether that species can become extinct before it takes the planet with it.

Q. Wouldn't it be enough to reduce the Human population to some optimum level?

A. No, because the first chance it got it would bounce right back. The cancer analogy is useful here: what's the optimum number of cancer cells in a body?

Q. But what if the Humans went back to a paleolithic way of life?

A. You're forgetting that the paleolithic experiment has already been tried, and that about ten thousand years ago it failed. Their technology, after all, is in their genes. The technologies that have appeared in the past could be expected to appear again, and this time their reappearance would be accelerated by any surviving knowledge of formerly existing technologies.

But the appearance of *specific* technologies is less predictable. In particular, the specific technology that now makes it possible for us to--assuming we still have time--head off this crisis (more on this below) might not be available for dealing with the next one.

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A. No, because they're all Humans. Remember that those basic technologies were invented independently by Humans of different races, in the new world as well as in the old. And remember that the Humans, Europeans included, were all tribal once. Anyway, there are no Humans left on the planet who are still totally ignorant of those technologies. Sure, some Humans picked up certain technologies from other Humans, but that doesn't matter to the Earth.[5] If *any* Humans are left, they'll start the whole thing over again. Our policy is to take no chances.

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Winter Solstice 1994

GLF, P.O.Box 127, Station P, Toronto, Ont. M5S 2S7

GLOBALLY RESPONSIBLE BIRTHING

The following articles presume some awareness of the considerable debate over how best to measure population growth. The correct method is based on two relatively simple measurements known as the *birth rate* and the *death rate*. When the birth rate *equals* the death rate *for a given period of time*, the result is described as *zero population growth*. Unfortunately, the most widely publicized method is a dubious statistic known as "replacement level fertility," A.K.A. the "two-birth average." The main problem with this method is that babies born this year are not "replacing" their *parents!* Unless the parents kill themselves immediately after birthing, their babies are "replacing" *random dead people* who were born seventy years ago (on average), *when the population was much lower*. According to this method, the US birth rate has been below replacement level since 1972, theoretically resulting in negative population growth, when in fact, *births have exceeded deaths every year since then*. **There were 1,693,000 more births than deaths in the United States in 1994.** [H&HS]

Richard M. Bowers was well aware of all this when he founded ZPG, Inc. in 1968; in 1970 he voted for ZPG to publicly advocate *one* birth per couple, instead of the more politically acceptable *two*. This ultimately led to his removal from the board by the "go-slowers."

Dear Fellow Birth Elimination Advocates,

As with you folks I advocate no one birth, at least for NOW! i.e. while on earth there continue to be more births than the number of deaths. Since I fear it will be more than a decade before earth births are even close to (say only a couple million more than) deaths per year, I am not primarily interested in thinking or writing about what to do after earth births finally become fewer than deaths. I fear earth births even well after 2020 will still be millions more than the number of global deaths. Our GRB time-goal is to reduce earth births below deaths by 2003. Of course that is NOT a prediction of when such will take place; but only our "goal."

You folks use our no longer applicable name of zero birthing NOW! A year or so ago zbn! changed its name to GRB standing for Globally Responsible Birthing. Please make that correction. But if you do not I suspect for a while, at least, the PO locally will deliver our mail, even if not addressed to GRB, as is best.

Your issue # 2 came recently. I must say that it does seem to me that your energies and talents could be better used to help reduce births all over earth by changes in your tactics. But who am I to tell you folks what will be best? I certainly agree with your goal. With you, I and GRB as an organization share the belief that nothing is as important as having less birthing all over earth. Down to below a million Homo sapiens births per year? Why that many?

As much as I would like to join you folks in urging only voluntary methods to have less birthing, I, personally, back govt coercion, as in China, to force less birthing faster than what has happened here in the US and all over earth when only voluntary methods have been promoted and used. When I was in charge of ZPG Inc. back in 1968 and much of 1969, as its Founder, I went along with the majority of the board who were voluntarists. I now believe that was THE VERY WORST mistake of all my long life. I regret I did not go along with Garrett Hardin and another ZPG Inc. director who urged ZPG Inc. not to publicly disavow coercion.

GRB, the organization has not yet approved coercion. At our 2nd annual meeting at our place here in the western foothills of the Catskill Mountains (which will be a Saturday in July 1995) I will introduce a proposal to have GRB endorse govt coercion. If my views are adopted by GRB, there may be both compulsory abortions and compulsory sterilizations; but mostly forced sterilizations for both the mother and the father who birth. Enclosed is a memo of my thoughts. Come join us then.

Enclosed also is a memo about compulsory abortions in China. If you folks have not read and studied some the book *A Mother's Ordeal* I urge you to buy a copy (it is in paper for just over a dozen bucks) and read it. The author is biased against birth control; but skip that and think about how these measures and more are needed NOW! all over earth...

We can and MUST get US births down below deaths quickly. Why not before this century ends? The early 1970's reductions of US births were not expected by anyone (certainly not by me) when I started ZPG Inc. in 1968. The commercial powers that be in our nation then managed to shut off what was happening. This time, when (not 'if', but

when) we get momentum I will do my best to see that go-slow types do not infiltrate, as they did into ZPG Inc. in the 1970's, in part at my invitation. We *will* have less & less births globally.

The best "gift" anyone can give to humankind is to remain birth-free. It is a SIN for any person to birth while earth births exceed deaths. For what purpose would the world need more than 50,000 new Homo sapiens every year?

-Richard M. Bowers

HUMANITY'S GREATEST CHALLENGE

by Richard M. Bowers

If not before, then certainly since Dec. 1968 when I created Zero Population Growth Inc. with two friends, my life's major commitment has been to helping, yes also urging all persons everywhere on earth to live birth-free lives for the present.

One of my more dramatic contributions was as the volunteer Executive Director of an abortion referral service in San Francisco for five months in early 1970. Mostly we gave pregnant women the addresses, phone numbers etc. of abortions clinics in Mexico across the US border. Many considered such referrals illegal. I did not. We were listed in the phone yellow pages under "Abortion."

It was my personal privilege to work there with Pat Magginis, the woman I consider the "Florence Nightingale" of the pro-choice movement. Pat is one of the best persons I have had the privilege to work with in my whole, long life.

In May 1970 in San Francisco we held a public conference for physicians on abortion procedures. I then returned to the east coast. I have lived here all my life except for military service in Korea and then at Fort Lewis in the State of Washington in the mid 1950's.

With two others my wife, Betty, and I founded Globally Responsible Birthing (GRB) in 1993. Fundamental global policies of GRB include 1) there should be fewer & still fewer unplanned pregnancies with the goal to have as near zero as feasible ASAP and 2) there should be fewer & still fewer unwanted births with the goal to have as close to zero as feasible ASAP. I am the GRB Director and plan to continue on as GRB Director for at least a couple years. Being 65, I may turn GRB over to younger persons before long.

The rest of this two page memo will set forth my thinking about what number of births each woman or couple ought to have for purposes of what will be best for humankind survival, certainly during the rest of the 1990's. Until 2050? I hope not, but fear birth avoidance advocacy will be needed into the 22nd century CE. The number of births I believe now best for all is simple--NONE.

In the 1990's and well beyond, because humankind's global number will continue to increase, the best number of births by any woman or couple will be ZERO. Our global number already is some 5.7 BILLION on this tiny space vehicle too small for 10% that number. Optimum may be fewer than one million of us.

Can anyone really believe that as global biological growth, the excess of births over deaths, continues year after year that even first births help increase chances for Homo sapiens' survival? Otherwise sensitive persons who claim that absurdity are strange. Could such persons not believe, or perhaps they are not familiar with the United Nations' estimate that some 40,000 fellow humans, mostly youngsters under age 5, each day keep on dying from mere lack of decent minimum food, clothing and shelter? That situation is a tragedy of the first magnitude. Some seventeen million unnecessary deaths each year.

Before I go on, a few words about this statement of my personal beliefs. As stated, I am the GRB Director. But it is not true that what I say herein is GRB policy. These are only my personal thoughts.

The sole question now to be discussed is how best to have fewer births for NOW!, i.e. while humankind's global growth continues.

THE crucial matter is government coercion. Should women and couples be compelled to birth less? I reluctantly favor compulsory sterilization of antisocial couples who birth excessively. Unhappily I support this harsh measure; but only if forced upon all persons equally, as my highest government priority. I am ready to join others in public advocacy of compulsory sterilizations.

What I believe is also needed is to have worldwide mass media encouragement of NO BIRTHING NOW! i.e. while earth births remain more than deaths. In the mid 1970's after dramatic 1971 and 1972 US birth reductions which we in ZPG Inc. helped bring about (with many others helping of course) most family

planners spoke out against going immediately from pregnant women having been forced to birth by anti-abortion criminal laws, to government laws to force less birthing. That view then seemed reasonable. We hoped couples and single women would reduce at least US birthing to be fewer than deaths quickly. But that has not happened.

I, personally, set for ZPG Inc. the two time-goals to have US births below deaths by 1980, and secondly global births below deaths by 1990. Why has the US failed to have negative biological growth (births fewer than deaths) even by 1994? It is near certain US births in 1994 will be well over one million more than the number of US deaths.

Most US demographers (one of whom is Prof. Charles Westoff of Princeton) were and are among those responsible for this continuing US failure. Of course Roman Catholic Cardinals and other rabid pro-natalists are also evil; but most demographers were and still are important in continued US excessive birthing. Urging women to not use birth control pills etc. made most Roman Catholic male celibate clergy irrelevant. What demographers, with mass US media, did was to focus public attention upon what they labeled as a US "low" birth rate, that is US births slightly below the replacement birth rate, or the two birth average. Our US birth rate has been below "replacement level" fertility since 1972.

Why are most US persons with great power pro-natalists? A major reason, I submit, was and is "consumerism". Those who own newspapers, radio stations, magazines, TV stations and other businesses favor people buying and/or consuming more & more. They favor more & more corporate profits. To them more births = more buying.

Might we successfully get to global zpg by 2003? Of course we CAN DO IT. But based on the last 20 years in the US, I fear pro-natalists will spread their sinful self-destructive ideas too successfully all across earth about replacement level fertility being enough birth reduction. What is needed is to have all realize that for NOW! i.e. while earth births are more than deaths, EVERY BIRTH, yes including a first birth by a woman or a couple is not only wrong but is a serious GLOBAL SIN.

After January 1994 US data came in with both births and deaths showing huge increases, I now urge all governments have compulsory sterilizations after any birth, except in nations like Germany, Russia and a few others where births already are fewer than deaths. In nations with fewer births than deaths compulsory sterilizations would be after a birth of the 2nd or higher order.

All are urged to join GRB. You need only agree with policies such as a time-goal of ending our species' earth growth by 2003. If enough join groups like GRB and push for birth-free living by all for NOW! i.e. while earth human growth continues, compulsory birth controls may not be needed in nations where births have become fewer than deaths by 40%, and better below half the number of deaths year after year.

Write to GRB at the address [below] for more info., or to tell us you are a GRB member. Your decision makes you a GRB member. There will never be GRB membership dues while I am GRB Director. Nor will an undated letter be sent to thousands begging for money.

REMEMBER--EACH BIRTH IS A GLOBAL SIN WHILE HUMANKIND KEEPS ON GROWING!

GRB, Route 1, Box 28, DeLancey, NY 13752

HAVING ONE CHILD IS NOT PROCREATING

Excerpts from an interview with an ex-member
by Sister Catherine

I remember saying in a letter that I knew that I didn't want to use birth control because I wanted to get pregnant. Which is a hard thing to actually admit to yourself. And then he said the same thing...It's kinda like you want to have a baby together. And it's not even for having the baby, it's like this bonding thing...and I think that's why I got pregnant before too...Every other guy I've gotten pregnant with before, it's been in the beginning of our relationship. When you're sort of in love and you don't want to think about marrying this guy...But yeah, I thought I was going to get married and have a family. And then after that I guess, I knew that he didn't buy this at all, but there's this instinctual, it's sort of on a deeper level, there's this sort of intuitiveness about stuff like this, as we are women. Like this is what I'm supposed to be doing...In June, when I got pregnant, everything was perfect...My mom, my friends...were like "What the fuck are you doing, are you crazy? You're not ready to be a mom"...The Rev. mentioned the thing about--that it's just me. That I'm acting like there's two people involved and there isn't. There is just one person...That's one thing I can't say that I agree with...To me there are two people involved. There is me and another life. I can't say when life happens...I was really confused at the time so it confused me more, certainly...

I hate television. Everything is based on the media now, which advocates sex and violence. It's very hard for me, I'm scared. Kids in first grade are talking about sex and stuff like that. They don't have a childhood anymore...I'm not trying to say that I condone having kids...but I can't tell you how many fucked up people I know that are having kids. People that I know are fucked up, not to mention people that I don't know. If people like you and me can have children, I mean that's a step in the better direction. And having one child is not considered procreating you know...I read that in school, sociology or something. Because, if you have sex--two people--if two people make one person that's not increasing the population, or something. There's a word for it...I'm not trying to make an excuse, I just found out about that the other day...

I'm kind of a TV addict. If you let me be I'll just watch it all of the time. I eat compulsively and stuff. I got that from my mom. My mom's depressed. She's not like major, but she's always been somewhat depressed. And that's how I am too. And that's something I'm very fearful of passing on to the kid. Extremely so. That's the kind of stuff I'm scared of. That's why I want my child to love himself...Then I think the longest I'm going to live with my mother, the longest would be four years...So I guess I'm not really that worried about it. And plus, my mom's just so happy. I feel like this is almost a gift to her. Certainly not why I'm having a baby--to give my mom a present, but you know, it definitely goes both ways, she's very excited...Yeah, I'm nervous about moving back there. I've been away ten years. I don't know how things are going to be...She's also very like, she needs her space. She's very independent...She's never been like the dictator mom...Though I probably will be, since I think that she should have been more disciplined...

Yes, I'm lonely...I think that people don't love me. Which is sort of the same thing. And that I'll be loved by this child...Like I said before, I decided to have the baby because I thought I was going to get married to him, that we were going to have a family. So this wasn't for this baby to fill something that I didn't already have...It wasn't like I decided to have the baby no matter what at first...I decided to have this baby because...this seems like what I want to do...So I guess I know my psyche well enough to be able to say yes, I've been lonely for the last two years and yes, I've always had a problem with feeling loved. You know, like, do people really love me? Because I am very insecure. But I'm also insightful enough to know that that's my problem, that it's not true, that the

people do love me. I just have to remember to believe it...And I know I would never have a child so that they could love me, that's ridiculous...

My mother hates men. She told me never to get married and never to have children. So my mother did not influence this child, believe me. She's definitely, I'd say, pro-choice...But like I said, she's still a mom. She loves kids...The fact of the matter is children have to be integrated into society...It's good to be part of society. If you're separated from it, then what's the point anyway?...Being selfish was the furthest thing from my mind...My life is not that wonderful that I want it to stay the way it is. I am more than willing to have a complete change. There's nothing I need to hold on to.

CONFESSIONS OF A HERETIC

I feel that you're mistaken in your definition of earth pertaining to the top few meters of arable land or water. First off, I'm not sure how much you know about "world" agriculture. Ever been to a Mexican or African farming system and compared it to the US/Europe methods? Third world countries' agricultural methods are not usually adequate to feed their needs so they receive crops from elsewhere. Of the arable land that is presently used there, production can be dramatically [S.B. "temporarily" -Ed.] increased with better husbandry techniques, superior seed lines and choosing the most productive crops. Biotechnology, in regards to standard soil-grown crops, is only capable of increasing production at incremental levels (1-5%), while advances in tillage, post- and pre-site care, fertilization, pest management, harvest methods, etc. will allow the earth to continue to produce enough food for the growing population over the next century or so. Intensive farming needn't mean destruction of precious topsoil, as has been demonstrated in the midwest and Europe. [Ah, Earth to Gamma-Ray, please adjust your transmitter, we are not receiving you... -Ed.] Also, if demand truly increases, the way we presently use our land will change. As you know, support of our modern source of food animals requires lots of space and resources. If meat demand goes down, which it probably won't, that land can be used for vegetable crops. Also, there's a lot of arable land out there that is presently unused for food-production. As population demand rises, rainforests, mountain steppes, the great Canadian Basin, the Soviet Tract, etc. will all be plowed over and planted with agrosnacks. Species diversity will plummet, yes, but human survival will increase...

There is more than one way to grow a strawberry. Due to advances in technology, soil will become less necessary over time. The basic needs of your average plant are: carbon source, vitamins, nitrogen source, water, antibiotics, elicitors, support structure, light. Soil environments presently provide these, but soil is not inherently necessary for all life. I could go on for a while, but won't. Production of food is not a problem, access to it is. The body politik and personal selfishness deny access. Would you be willing to give up all that you have, in terms of resources, and be content to subsist in a desert so that 10 others who are now subsisting in the desert can live another 20 years and make 50 more babies? Luck, also known as drift, plays a huge role in the chances of one's survival. You got the long end of the stick and I don't imagine you'll be giving it away any time soon...

Exactly what defines harmony, anyway? Are you implying that one set of lifestyle circumstances is better than another? Nonsense. Who's to say that good 'ol Americans driving along in plastic cars to plastic malls to buy plastic food is any less harmonious than a person on a horse, riding through a canyon on a cloudless starry night to visit a lover by the sea? Both situations strike images, mental music if you will, and thereby "sound" different. Peaceful nature scenes have a certain quality to them, but so does the construction of a spaceport. Both "feel." There is music, harmony, beauty in everything. Yourself a musician, I am surprised that you don't appreciate that. The smooth flowing rhythms of the last centuries will soon be replaced by the staccato, random, often painful symphonies of the near future. The Earth and our relationship to it is constantly changing, will always change. Such is the nature of life. To stand still is to die. To strive and conquer is to survive.

[The bottled water] already is [poisonous] (checked it for DDT lately?). The mass accumulation of toxins in our environment is forcing us to evolve. [S.B. "devolve" -Ed.] Because we are unable to biologically evolve, we will (and have) evolve(d) socially. Modern medicine has been in the business of keeping bad genes alive to reproduction age. And by bad genes, I mean those individuals unable to survive in our presently toxic environment. If "nature" were allowed to take its course without human intervention it would take out a good chunk of the population in coming generations. Right now, medical technology is being used to treat people for diseases/manifestations that would never have arisen were it not for the presence of toxins in our environment. I think, over time, you will see such selection for "toxin-immune" genotypes among population groups without access to medical care. In reality, those who survive will be more fit in the long run.

I am simply stating the following as fact, not intending to shock, nor am I one who is pleased about it: We have not yet begun to rape the Earth.

You are obviously well read and cognizant. In the end, though, we differ in a very fundamental way: you view mankind's present actions as a destructive end while I view them as a necessary means to a higher future. And by higher, I mean spiritually, biologically and socially. In the distant future, we will reclaim much of the Earth that we are about to scour. The Earth is a stepping stone for mankind's destiny, not its final destination. Earth is not my mother and I refuse to live at home for the rest of my life.

See you in the stars, my dear.

-Alex K., Gamma-Ray, P.O. Box 4117, Ithaca, NY 14850

We get a lot of bizarre mail, but this is without a doubt the most frightening letter we have ever received. In the words of the immortal Walt Kelly, "We have met the enemy, and he is us." If it didn't frighten you, read it again, and if it still doesn't, please drop this magazine in the nearest recycling bin. We'll let Dr. Erlich handle the obvious lunacies about escaping to outer space...

A British physicist, J. H. Fremlin...has made some interesting calculations on how much time we could buy by occupying the [other] planets of the solar system. For instance, [at the current rate] it would take only about 50 years to populate Venus, Mercury, Mars, the moon, and the moons of Jupiter and Saturn to same population density as Earth...It would take only about 200 years to fill [the remaining planets] "Earth-full"...What then?...Using extremely optimistic assumptions, [Professor Garrett Hardin of the University of California at Santa Barbara] has calculated that Americans, by cutting their standard of living down to 18% of its present level, could in *one year* set aside enough capital to finance the exportation to the stars of *one day's* increase in the population of the world.

-Dr. Paul Erlich, *The Population Bomb*

In ancient times
a Kalapuya lay
in a grove of alder trees
near the forking of the Santiam
and dreamt a most unusual dream.

When he awoke at night
he told the people:
"The earth beneath our feet
was completely black,
in my dream."

No one was able to say
what that signified,
that dream of our green earth--
so we forgot it.

But then the Whites came
those farmers hard as iron,
and we saw how they tore open the earth with the plough
the pastures
the little prairies beside the Santiam.

And we knew
that we were to be a part of their dream
their dream of an earth
made black forever
by the wounding plough.

-The Voice of the Great Spirit: Prophecies of the Hopi Indians by Rudolf Kaiser

LAST CALL BEFORE THE DEVOLUTION

by M.C.McDonald

The human body is a self-propelled fluid container. When the vessel is ruptured, the fluid leaks.

Is this a controversial statement? Somehow unpatriotic? What is this power that our own internal sap holds upon us? Isn't this the 20th century? The dissection of cadavers was for centuries verboten. The corpse was a sacred object, whilst everywhere the living were slaughtered by Plague, by cholera, by diphtheria & malaria & smallpox...but there strode amongst the humans some naughty boys, bursting with a deadly curiosity, They petitioned the Church, they wished to unzip the sacred vessel, discover its secrets. And at long last the Church weakened its fierce resolve, let slack its vigilance. "And Civilization has been going downhill ever since."

Man was made in the image of God. If you wish to learn the truth about God, then read his Public Relations statements. Muckraking about with a scalpel is cheating, wallowing in FILTH; yes the Creator too has sweat & tears & urine, semen & pus & post-nasal drip & the Mexican squirts, & then there is the blood, all that blood, His omnipotent Blood, Blood of the Lamb, you better run like Hell when it engorges His Eternal Phallus, He is all alone, you know, in His monotheistic universe, He must resort to fornication with...lesser creatures: bestiality. If they are unwilling, well tough. God had no qualms about torturing Job--on a BET. You think He'd think twice about "bustin' her pussy-walls"? "I shall greatly multiply your pain in childbearing."--God. To whom could she complain? There is no higher court than the Creator of the Universe. In His sacred text the Old Testament the Lord shew forth His Nature in all its glory: He is petty, vain, jealous, schizophrenic, tyrannical, sadistic. A terrorist. Humans, of course, are expected to hold themselves to a higher standard.

(Contribution to Mike Diana defense fund book)

LETTERS

I write to thank you for issue #2 of Snuff It which you sent to me. Some very informative articles to say the least! As a follower of the J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. Temple I see our two groups share many common beliefs. Perhaps you have heard of us and taken advantage of our offers to groups such as yours. If not, don't let the initials confuse you. We are a non-Christian group which worships Hakh. (Our God and what you refer to as the planet.)

We view Hakh as a living, breathing supreme being, with mankind merely being a cancerous virus which is slowly killing Hakh. Our followers strive to bring life back to Hakh via population reduction; reduction of natural resource usage and by "putting back" that which mankind's ignorance and greed has destroyed.

Any non-Christian group which believes in saving Hakh (the planet) may have free access to our temples and resort grounds, just by asking. There, your group would be free to conduct social gatherings, services, sermons, etc. Temples, Inc., also provides funding for groups in need of such support.

Like your group, ours has no prejudices with regards to one's sexual preferences. Heterosexuals and homosexuals are getting married all the time at the Temples and all marriages are viewed equally valid by followers.

The difference between our two groups is as follows.

(1) We encourage adoption. If a couple desires a child, rather than procreate one more mouth to feed we encourage adopting a hungry mouth which is already in existence.

(2) Rather than cannibalism to feed mankind, we encourage the idea of the dead being ground into fertilizer to feed Hakh.

(3) We don't actually support suicide, however, we believe "If you exist, you exist only to serve and care for Hakh. If one can not serve and care for Hakh in life, serve Hakh via your death."

(4) We are Naturists (practice social and ritual nudity) striving to live in total harmony with that which we serve.

I notice from photographs that your followers (some) have children. We do not view children as expensive burdens. We view our children as Hakh's future care-givers and train them at birth towards this goal.

Our children play with Hakh; not with toys. Our children watch squirrels gather nuts; not throw sticks to fetching dogs. Pets such as cats and dogs serve no purpose as a species, unless being a trained animal which cares for the disabled. If our children desire a pet, they raise tadpoles and release their frogs into ponds.

I do not know what programs, if any, are available for your children. Ours have publications such as "Minor Issues" which serves to teach them about their bodies and the dangers of un-checked procreation. We also have a program known as "N.E.W.T.S." to which both parents and children belong. (Naturalists' Encounters With Terrestrial Sciences) Here, adults and children learn about Hakh; how to understand Hakh's needs; and how best to serve Hakh. Via active participation with parents, children learn the responsibility skills necessary to save Hakh from mankind's destructive greed and waste.

At the age of three, our children begin to participate in a sex education program. Here they learn proper names for all body parts and that all body parts are natural and good. Sexual exploration (masturbation) is taught as being natural and good. It is openly taught in our classes and individual and group experiences are encouraged and discussed. By the time our children reach puberty they are fully aware of the dangerous ramifications procreation can cause to Hakh. Our children do not watch tv; they watch sunsets. They do not ride bikes down the streets; they take walks together along fields and streams.

Some children have never seen a zoo. Those who have cry for the poor creatures, which belong to Hakh, [which] mankind has locked in cages for amusement. Little children raised on temple grounds have never worn clothing or shoes. We have our own school programs which children attend nude. Some, have not even seen fire. That which we do cook is cooked via solar grills and ovens. I notice your children wear shorts, tops and dresses. Cute, but children grow out of clothing quickly; while skin grows with them.

Eliminate clothing for children and you eliminate a major expense; encourage body awareness and self appreciation; and, eliminate child curiosity about the opposite gender thereby eliminate eliminating sexual experimentation which can lead to ignorant procreation. Furthermore, less clothing means more natural resources, less pollution, and less waste.

The elimination of manufactured toys further serves to cut child care costs. It also serves in creating children with creative thoughts and abilities, who have strong minds and bodies. Children don't need games, toys and tv to exist. Given the chance they are able to create their own "play time" activities. The children of primitive tribes have existed quite happily for centuries without video games and television. And, it was not a "feeling of boredom" which led to acts of excessive procreation, but a fear of extinction. Our children are taught that we have but one race; the human race. And, unless it is Hakh's will, the human race shall not become extinct.

I am very interested in learning more about your group, and perhaps becoming a member. As I am presently incarcerated, I only get paid once each month. As soon as I do, I shall send you \$10.00, which I understand to be your membership fee.

In the meantime, if you happen to have more information available, I certainly would be interested in reading it. And, if by chance you are interested in reading some of the J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. literature I'd be more than happy to have some sent to you. Also, perhaps you know of someone from your group living near my area. If so, I would love to write and/or visit with such a person to discuss views.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

P.S. Lemmings *do* commit mass suicide. I have a ninety year prison sentence. Should I ever decide to "be a lemming" I'll let you know. J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N.s view all forms of death as becoming one with Hakh. Oh! Tell the individual photographed on page 14-15, having the tattoos "Butch Dyke Daddy" on the arm that I send my love....

-Malcolm J. Campbell, 396 S. Drummond St., Waupun, WI 53963-0351

We requested some J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. literature a while ago, and we haven't heard a peep from them since. Maybe they're all in prison. Is it us, or is there a peculiar emphasis on children in this letter? Never mind. It turns out lemmings aren't the only rodents who commit mass suicide. Remember, this could be you in a few years:

"If the nut crop failure is widespread...in desperation the squirrels attempt to cross busy turnpikes and highways--some make it; the bodies of others litter the roadsides...A squirrel emigration of no mean proportion occurred in Connecticut and New York during the fall of 1933. More than a thousand squirrels were observed swimming the Connecticut River between Hartford and Essex...many of them became exhausted and drowned...There are numerous early accounts of mass excursions of grey squirrels, movements involving tens and even hundreds of thousands. Seton estimates that nearly half a billion squirrels took part in the 1842 emigration that occurred in southeastern Wisconsin."

-*Squirrels of North America*, by Dorcas MacClinton

Warmest of salutations to the Almighty Church of Euthanasia! Upon placing a shipment of magazines to their new place of rest where I am currently employed, I came across the much needed enlightenment I've been desperately searching for. The word of "Snuff It" has given new direction to my petty existence. I want to help with the advancement of the Church of Euthanasia so others can be blessed with such enlightenment! By using my band "Violent Anal Death" as a vehicle to spread the teachings of the church, I figure by 1996 90% of all New England punks will have offed themselves, thus starting a "hip" trend for the MTV nation of pre-pubescent impressionable youth, and thereby eliminating what will be the future of the upper-middle class of this country! But we must act fast...There are only so many crappy Green Day/Offspring/etc. songs for our young consumers to digest before they move on to their next flavor of the month. We are willing to play any and every benefit for the Church and will spread propaganda for the cause, (i.e. sell stickers, magazines, shirts, etc...) at our shows. In fact if you'd be willing to travel to Providence we could set up a Church of Euthanasia benefit here, and you could speak. Please write back...

-Hugs and mooshy kiss, your devout follower, Tuna G-String Anal Vomit.

Alas, our reply arrived too late; Tuna had already vanished without a trace. If anyone has a clue as to the whereabouts of Violent Anal Death, last seen somewhere near Providence, Rhode Island, please contact us!

You people sound like you will be very healthy and informative for me. Enclosed please find the required sum for a sample issue. Yours sounds like a magazine that truly deserves mass distribution. Why can't people stop creating endless reaper fodder and excrement factories? Those fools on Gilligan's Island didn't know what they had--goddamn paradise. I promise not to spew my genes into any receptive orifices. I pity us all for living in these ever-overpeopled times. We need a fucking sterility bomb for all. Thank you.

PS: I work jobs that are the equivalent of an enforced shitting in my pants with people rubbing their excrement in my face. It appears they need this release. Kurt Cobain--role model for us all.

-Joe Robertson, 5211 Eilers Ave, Apt B-4, Austin, TX 78751-2138

Gilligan's Island seems like an odd symbol of pre-industrial Eden, but who knows? Maybe the Unabomber jerks off to it. The FBI should check the TV guide and see if there's a pattern. It beats tracking down elderly Yippies and asking them point-blank if they're the Unabomber (incredible, but true). Anyway, keep aiming for the chin (or whatever it is you've been aiming for), and don't forget to wash your pants.

Quite a long time ago, as I asked you to resend me the e-sermon #1, [and] you asked me to introduce myself...A bit late I do so.

First excuse my poor English, as I am nothing but a French biology student...Studying biology makes me pretty aware of what's at stake if we don't stop our wrong doings now. Therefore your list brought me relief along with satisfaction. I was introduced to the CoE thanks to an English friend who used to roam the net. It was a major discovery.

I do share most of your views. For a long time I've been considering suicide as self expression. Our occidental society is full of contempt for suicide or mercy killing, while they are nothing but the final and absolute gift to earth, carrying a meaning deeper than any painting could ever carry.

*The scars on my wrist may seem like a crime
Just wish me better luck
Next time.*

I attempted suicide at age 14. It was for stupid reasons, the ones teenagers usually have. I took my mother's sleeping pills (I am not a brave). I woke up at the hospital and realized instantly that I was wrong all the way.

And I was! Killing myself for the wrong reasons would have been effective, that's for sure (one down, 5 billions to go) but not so pleasant as finding the real reason why I should suicide. The reason why we shall all suicide. I realized that the human race was so naive that it should be erased from earth during a "population's genetics" class. The fat teacher was absolutely not thinking about something like this because he was more of the neo-capitalist stupid and self-satisfied type. But I was and these ideas stayed in my mind, without any use, for a long time, until I connected to the Church.

The Church not only sets clears some of my ideas, it also offers solutions. And action (everybody masturbates).

- "Ignorance is no excuse" Clauvel

We hope that many more share your "discovery," and we do indeed wish you "better luck next time."

Rev. Korda,

I enjoy reading the sermons on your listserv. However, I must say that I believe you and your church are wasting your time. Humans will never be able to regulate their own population. They have been genetically programmed to breed and carry out the course we are witnessing today. I understand your concerns and fears of this out-of-control species, but I think you underestimate the power of the earth. The earth is a species in and of itself. We are just a part of that whole, so it is hard for us to recognize it as its own entity. Take comfort in the fact that the earth, when necessary, will rid itself of the cancerous human species. Our planet exists in a state of homeostasis. Once we, the humans, offset this homeostasis the earth will reset itself. How?, you might ask. Plagues and famine will probably be its most effective tools of population control.

All I'm saying is don't fret. The planet can take care of itself. It is arrogant to think we can destroy it or help it.

-James Canfield, Divination@aol.com

It's agreed that the earth has a good chance of winning in the long run, but since we're opposed to unnecessary suffering, even for humans, we reserve the right to fret. Besides, plagues and famines are messy and slow. Why not shut things down nicely while there's still some trees left?

Chris: The Goads have been busy this week entertaining our Thanksgiving guest (Randall Phillip of *FUCK*), but I wanted to thank you for the copy of *SNUFF IT*. Very funny and well-written throughout.

If you need/want our 4th issue [of *Answer Me!*] or the book containing the first three, let me know and I'll

schlep them along.

I'm going to go and rub urine into my pores now.

-Jim Goad, Goad2Hell@aol.com

The last time we heard from Randall he was busy abandoning his worthless followers, after the "massive attack on civilization" failed to materialize on September 14, 1994. Thank you, Jim and Debbie, for your extraordinary and inspirational publications. The police are your friends.

Dear Chrissy,

I just finished "Snuff It", Issue #2 and couldn't wait to tell you how much I loved it! The Four Pillars of the Church are my personal mantra from here on. With luck, we can make the world a nice place to visit in 50 years and, perhaps, a nice place to live in 100 or so years.

I notice memberships in the CoE are available by subscribing. Do you have different membership categories? The reason I ask is me and the little woman and our 12 kids usually qualify for a family membership at a reduced rate, so if you offer such discounts please let me know.

In the meantime keep up the good work and keep wearing those hot-looking dresses. If I ever decide to break with my numerous vows to the Catholic Church and take a "walk on the wild side" I want it to be with you, you little euthanising tart.

Save the last dance for me...

-Charleton Heston

We have ways of dealing with naughty dead Catholics. This one needs a lot more flagellation, preferably while tied to a chair. He'll squeal like Mother Theresa, but it's what he secretly wants. Afterwards, he'll get a soothing enema with rosary beads. By the time we're done, he'll be washing down his wafers with pee.

Hey Euies!

I thought I'd give you a cultish nick-name in case you don't already have one. Is this address still valid? I just found SNUFF IT #2 at Atomic Books in Baltimore after a recommendation by Les U. Knight. He said I should get in touch with you for some reason. He knows I don't fit his mold and vice versa. Check out my zine and you'll see why. I'm another desolation guru and although I don't condemn suicide, I don't recommend it. I suspect that, at least for me, it would be a step backward rather than forward—a step *into* something rather than out of something. And I prefer to know what I'm getting *into*. I really don't have any definite beliefs on the afterlife but I suspect there is one. Which is bad news for me; I would rather death be an erasure, not a relocation. All I know about you comes from SNUFF IT #2. My question is: if a bunch of people killed themselves in honor of your philosophies, what should be done with the bodies? Yeah, yeah, I know: eat them. Something tells me that only a few CoE members and a handful of hobbyists might have a slice of dude-ape ala mode...I don't think this meat will become popular. The bodies, then, may become a major environmental problem. Is burning ecologically and economically sound?

I know! Other animals might like it. Dogs will eat anything. Problem: once they get to jonesin' the taste, they will start doing their own killing. We could feed ourselves only to scavenger animals like vultures and catfish. They would even be attracted to bodies that have already started to *turn* (if ya know what I mean). Composting sounds good; we could be much more literally "pushing up daisies". It would be kind of a cool irony if we used our dead to help pigs and baboons in need of new organs. Problem: modern medicine is already way overblown and needs to be cut back rather than advanced. Well, these are just a few ideas to kick around. We certainly need to desanctify the concept of human remains and get practical instead of pumping preservatives into them and building stone monuments around them.

All the best in your efforts to make this world a better place.

-Ingmar, P.O.Box 1079, Dunkirk, MD 20754

The correct term is *Euthanasist*, but that's okay: any friend of Les U. Knight is a friend of ours. His inspirational organization (the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement, or VHEMT) is listed in our "contacts" section. We encourage the uninitiated reader to send him a few bucks for the latest issue of *These Exit Times*. He doesn't recommend

suicide either, but there's more than one way to skin a human.

We'll be the first to admit that "dude-ape" isn't as popular as it could be, but the solution is *better presentation*. If it's ground up and mixed with enough chemicals, folks will line up to eat it. McDonald's is perfectly positioned for a market test; their food could be made out of garbage, and probably is. Until then, composting is fine, but burning is out. See "Ask Chrissy" for more on this important subject.

Dear Chrissy,

I sympathize with your efforts and make no mistake about seriousness of your intentions. I also note you are not *dead* serious and that makes the thing live. I'll do my best to spread the word. I'll probably also face some problems with airing the CD in full as I simply can't get enough time for my needs. The stickers received high level of attention when displayed to our folks. They are explosive stuff.

If I ever get a job that is paid (I have to make 3 [radio] shows to earn 10 bucks) I promise to join the Church. Presently I am unemployed the fifth month already so I am contributing to your goals by diminished uptake of animal protein and resulting lowering of procreative attempts (or attempts at procreation? Meager anyway).

I must say that we had an officially approved propaganda of cannibalism back in 70s here. Buttons with Lenin's head and legend OGRE were sold in large numbers. Unfortunately I don't have one because they were sold only for short time in a small town Ogre near Riga. The local bosses wanted to take part in Lenin's centenary celebration the best way they could invent. Their English was pidgin.

I wish you success in your noble mission.

-Eddie Lavrinovics, a/k 150 Riga 10, Latvia, LV-1010

Dear Friends,

Since receiving your newsletter, and sharing it with several friends, a couple of things come to mind; how does one become ordained, or a minister in CoE? Should I proselytize on the church's behalf without being a priest or minister? Should the church be seeking to gain more, or fewer members? I would appreciate any thoughts you might have in regard to these inquiries. I agree that the best thing we can do is to get the fuck off the planet, leaving it to those creatures with a hell of a lot more dignity than the human race. Purpose? We are a failed, or desperately flawed experiment, at best; we can be fairly sure god isn't real pleased with the results, in retrospect. We had our chance, and blew it. Next. You must have read the reported findings on the resiliency of the common cockroach. This little critter has been around since the first proteans climbed up out of the primordial ooze, however many millions of years ago, and has changed relatively little in the meantime. He can survive freezing, microwave radiation and has been spotted scurrying around nuclear testing sites, at ground zero, no doubt taking notes. Hail the roach, our worthy successor, showing a hell of a lot more "purpose" than we ever did. All we have to show for our efforts is a pile of garbage for the kingly roach to rule over after we're gone.

In closing, allow me to congratulate you on the fine work you are doing. I am looking forward to hearing from you, and enjoying your products in the near future. If I live that long.

PS Hope you weren't offended by the Goads' stuff. Jim & Deb are really two sweet, sensitive human beings, and would certainly approve of your mission.

-R.E.Bareaux, 108 Herndon Ave, Stanford KY 40484

The key to our success is *participation*. All members should proselytize on the church's behalf, as often as possible, ordained or not. This goes without saying, and hopefully includes you, dear reader. Since members by definition agree to abstain from breeding, we can't have too many members. Get off your butt and go convert some heathens, please!

CHURCH MOVIES

1. Eraserhead
2. Koyaanisqatsi
3. Providence
4. The Man Who Fell to Earth
5. THX 1138
6. Hearts and Minds
7. Network
8. Soylent Green
9. Being There
10. Liquid Sky
11. The Gods Must Be Crazy
12. Metropolis
13. Dr. Strangelove

MY VASECTOMY

by B.M.Bourke

In the spring of 1978 I had a vasectomy, basically because (1) I did not want to father a child, (2) I wanted consequence-free sex, and (3) I was tired of using condoms. I just wanted to slip it in, come, and forget it. [sounds familiar... -Ed.] If you got a rash from a partner, you got a shot (two if the disease strain was from southeast asia) and that was it. At that time herpes and genital warts were the only specifically sexually transmitted diseases that were incurable, and while they were inconvenient, they were not deadly.

Twice before I had had girlfriends who had been "late." Initially I had some "warm and fuzzy" feelings about it. Luckily the women menstruated and I came to my senses, seeing this for the sick and twisted thinking it was. I did not want the responsibility, I don't like kids, and wouldn't be a good parent. Also I realized on a rational level the consequences to the Earth, and it was no burden to do my bit.

The vasectomy was done on an out-patient basis at Harvard Community Health. Before the procedure my girlfriend and I were interviewed by the surgeon. This was done to ensure that our motivation was appropriate. It was a short meeting. We convinced him we were rational people who didn't want to be parents. Of course, I didn't ask him why the health plan didn't interview aspiring parents to check their suitability. Maybe I didn't think of it.

As I recall, the procedure was performed on a Friday morning, so that I could recover over the weekend. I shaved my genitals the evening before. A local anesthetic was used. The same surgeon who had interviewed me performed the vasectomy. He was a youngish, gray-haired Irishman who tried to talk sports while working, but I was trying to read to keep my mind off the procedure. I did not look, as blood, particularly my own, distresses me, never mind the tubes and stuff down there. He had some trouble locating the tubes on one side, and had to hurry to finish up the second side before the anesthetic wore off. A probing sensation was all I noticed. It didn't hurt with any intensity, but I do remember that one of my balls became swollen to three times its normal size. The other one, at least relatively, seemed normal. The only serious pain I recall was the first time I came after the operation. I was advised to wait three days before sex, which advice, my eyes on my swollen ball, I adhered to. The pain was a sharp defined sensation in one ball that soon receded. Overall I was mostly stiff and mildly sore. In a couple of weeks, I felt normal.

As far as long term effects, I have not seen any increase or decrease in my sex drive. Psychologically, I might be more relaxed in a situation where pregnancy could occur. The only physical difference I have noticed is the color of my dried come. Before, if I missed a spot cleaning up, it tended to dry yellow; any spots I find now seem to be clearer.

CHURCH NEWS

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The faithful got approximately 100 feet before they were stopped by a large policeman, and a hilarious conversation ensued, in which the Rev. attempted to explain the Church's theology in suitable terms. Her efforts were successful, and a few minutes later the parade organizers were getting an eyeful of the fuming incense censers that swung from Ark's poles. Perhaps the thick clouds of smoke interfered with their vision; the organizers seemed stunned, and confined themselves to lectures on the importance of keeping up with the march. In any case, they certainly failed to notice the suspicious-looking and poorly-drawn signs that said "Happy New Year" carried by several members, or the even more ominous black plastic bag on the end of a large stick carried by Pastor Kim.

After what seemed like hours in the icy cold, the parade finally began moving down Boylston Street, and as it turned out, into the largest crowd ever assembled for Boston First Night, estimated at nearly one million. The faithful produced a ghastly shrieking noise as they went, due to nifty "turbine" whistles concealed behind their skull masks. Dan busied himself handing out more masks and whistles to the hordes of small children packed like sardines behind the police barricades; they squealed with delight, while their parents looked hostile and braced themselves for difficult questions.

Just as the rear of the parade passed the Public Library, headed for the largest crowd and the TV cameras, the Rev. gave her somewhat garbled signal. The fake signs were peeled away, to reveal such appropriate sentiments as "Save the Planet--Kill Yourself," "Eat People Not Animals," and "Prevent AIDS--Aim for the Chin." Meanwhile Pastor Kim unveiled the Meat Stick, a full-size wooden cross with a bloody stuffed rabbit, several dried fish and a giant slab of fresh meat nailed to it. Spotters in silly red overalls started yelling into their headsets; thirty seconds later the organizers caught on and all hell broke loose.

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Lydia and Andy kept their video cameras firmly trained on him while he radioed his supervisor, but apparently the boss had other fish to fry. "Where'd she go?" he said, looking around for the organizer, but there was no sign of her either, so finally he said "Well, if she won't stick around, then I'm not going to worry about it" and stepped aside. This proved for once and for all that the police are your friends, but left the Ark with some serious catching up to do. Fortunately there was unexpected assistance from an escort of police scooters. Toes were stubbed as a way was cleared through the crowd, and the air was filled with the sweet sound of sirens, mingled with cries of "Excuse us! Make way for the Ark!"

All ended well: the faithful rejoined the procession not far from the Boston Common, and Pastor Kim was videotaped in the act of decorating the ever-present paddy wagon with a pee-drinking sticker. The volunteers who had joined the march were made members on the spot, and the remaining pee stickers were handed out to a gang of enthusiastic teenagers, who solemnly promised to put them up all over Connecticut.

Every May, thousands of exhibitors and tens of thousands of buyers descend on the Javits Convention Center in New York City for the four-day National Stationery Show. Every May, the aisles are clogged with cute postcards, notepads, key chains, calendars, pen sets, and refrigerator magnets. This May was a little different. Buyers who happened to stroll down aisle 7200 found themselves being videotaped by Lydia while they gawked at a ten-foot wide SAVE THE PLANET KILL YOURSELF sticker atop a panoramic shot of a cemetery. If they loitered, Sisters Catherine and Jennifer, Pastor Scott, and the Rev. were on them like flies on crap, spouting pitches and waving subversive merchandise while techno music pounded from a boom box. Some laughed, some glared, but the Church fared better than most and picked up reps all over the country.

As anyone who has done them will tell you, trade shows are a tough gig; the food is dodgy, the floors are concrete, and the air is submarine-like. By the time it was over, tempers were frayed. After a six-hour wait for a hand-truck from the rude and overpaid union mobsters, the van was finally loaded, just in time to discover the radio had killed the battery. Luckily, a jump start was procured, and the gang escaped from New York with minutes to spare, astrologically speaking.

Back in February, member B.M.Bourke suggested that Church needed "a symbol...something instantly recognizable, and easily drawn or reproduced...by people of extremely limited artistic ability." He cited the Christian cross and the Swastika as examples, and submitted several designs of his own. Thanks to B.M., the Church now has an official symbol, known as "The Four Pillars." It looks like a three in Roman numerals, but with an extra vertical line; in its crudest form it could even be represented by four capital I's, as in **IIII**. When correctly drawn, however, the horizontal line on top does *not* extend beyond the outermost "pillars," while the bottom line does, giving the impression of "steps."

You can thumb your nose and say it's trendy, but one wild night in March, Sister Catherine, Sister Jennifer, and the Rev. decided to get "The Four Pillars" tattooed on their left shoulders, as an expression of their life-long commitment to the corresponding principles. This called for a trip to Salem, New Hampshire, as tattooing is still illegal in Massachusetts. Pastor Scott did the driving, and spirits were high; it was an impulsive thing, as tattoos often are. Being "virgins," no one knew what to expect. The first place turned out to be above a deserted gas station. The owner and his only customer were enormous bikers with no visible un-tattooed skin. This was way too creepy, so the foursome wound up at Golden Tattoo, which was neat, well-lit and professional, like a good brothel. Six short lines is easy money for a tattooist; the whole thing took little more than an hour. Sister Jennifer said she enjoyed it, though too much might get annoying; why it's illegal here is anyone's guess.

The Rev. is rarely seen in the clubs due to her busy schedule, but she made a special exception for the second annual *Safe Sex Fashion Show*, held at local dive *The Rat*. The event was sponsored by 'zine publisher Elizabeth Parker, with half the proceeds earmarked for the AIDS Action Committee. *Grand Opening* owner Kim Airs emceed, while sexy Dana M. and Wendy W. teamed up with the Rev.; other participants included Church members T.Max and Kim G., plus the fabulous Valerie, who managed to put the F in fetish, against "stiff" competition. This year's theme was latex, plastic and cellophane, and Dupont would have been proud. The Rev. was looking fine in a skin-tight miniskirt and tank top, artfully crafted entirely from green and pink bubble-wrap by Sister Catherine. Matching green condom earrings and latex gloves were a nice touch, but the dildo bracelet pushed it right over the top. The Rev. "worked" that dildo with skill that suggested experience, and the crowd rewarded her enthusiasm with plenty of applause.

It all started in July when the Rev. saw a billboard in scenic Union Square. It featured a supermarket shelf laden with plastic-wrapped celery, cauliflower, and broccoli, under which appeared a caption that read "Fresh Foxy Vegetables" (the name of the brand). Something clicked, and a week later, the Rev. and Lydia were climbing up a shaky ladder with signs, rollers, and a giant bucket of industrial-strength wheat paste. Meanwhile Sister Catherine, Margaret, and Valerie were doing their best to look inconspicuous in the parking lot of the Dunkin' Donuts across the street. This seemed like a wise precaution, since the billboard in question is at most 100 yards from the Somerville police station, scene of the infamous cruiser-stickering described in issue #1. A few sweaty adrenalin-pumped moments later, the deed was done: the caption was neatly changed to read "Wrapped In Plastic." The improved billboard lasted two weeks, so it's hard to say how many saw it or what effect it had, but we're confident that somewhere in Somerville, *somebody* got it.

The year's biggest news arrived on August 22, in a business-size envelope from the Internal Revenue Service. Hold onto your hats

folks, the winner is...the Church of Euthanasia! Yes! From now on your donations are *100% tax-deductible!* May the Great Spirit bless the Church's tax consultant, who wishes to remain anonymous. The process began back in November of '94, with a twenty-page form, a \$150 fee and a carefully prepared packet of brochures and newsletters. The Feds fired back in December with a list of "missing items," including "any available pamphlets, brochures, literature, newsletters, etc." In short, they wanted more, and by gum, they got it; in April, a new torpedo was launched. This one included e-sermons 1-13 and printouts from the world-wide web site: suicide, abortion, cannibalism, sodomy, save the planet, kill yourself--the works. Okay, so they didn't get the pee shot, but they said *any*, not *all*, right?

In May, a brief but ominous-looking letter arrived, stating that "due to the issues involved," the application had been "transferred to the national office in Washington for review." Right about then the Rev. decided to renew her passport, just in case. The flame-throwing tanks failed to materialize, however, and in a letter dated June 14, the Feds raised the white flag: the application would be accepted if (and only if) the Church was declared to be a *public charity*, rather than a private foundation. In addition the Church would be considered an *educational foundation* rather than a religious organization. The letter invited further discussion, by *telephone*, no less! The Rev. and company spoke at some length with Ms. Berkovsky, who was surprisingly intelligent, polite and very helpful.

The first point was easily explained: like the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, and unlike, say, the Rockefeller Foundation, the Church's income comes from the *public*, not from a few individuals. Sales of stickers, buttons, and so forth will henceforth be considered *fundraising*. The second point was tricky: the Church can continue to call itself a church, act like a Church, and even *be* a church, but from the IRS point of view, the Church's *primary* activity is *the dissemination of information*.

This seemed an appropriate time for compromise. The papers were duly signed, and the rest is history: "Based on the information as supplied, and assuming your operations will be as stated in your application for recognition of exemption, we have determined you are exempt from federal income tax under section 501(a) of the Internal Revenue Code as an organization described in section 501(c)(3)." Whip out the checkbooks, folks, let's *itemize!*

A WORLD WITHOUT SOULS

The Problem Of Reincarnation

by Lex Marburger



Simply put, reincarnation is the process of recycling souls, until they get themselves out of the loop, through enlightenment or any other mystical truth attainment. When a certain soul has achieved enough knowledge about (insert your own favorite esoteric goal here), they're taken out of the circuit, to some sort of pleasing "next world." Considering the state of the planet (insert your favorite social or ecological disaster here), enlightenment is not being reached, i.e. people are neither striving for, nor obtaining mystical or religious knowledge. So, if we are stuck in a karmic-somatic feedback loop, with no one leaving, where are all of these new bodies coming from? Anyone reading this periodical should know the statistics of population growth, which is the main argument against reincarnation: there is a dearth of tales explaining incarnation and reincarnation simultaneously. However, there is another answer. If there are a fixed number of souls, and an increasing number of bodies, it should be obvious to see that the majority of people in the world today are being born *without souls*. This would not only answer the reason for the callous and insensitive nature of society at large, but also explain the diminishing role that religion plays in our lives.

So what is the solution? How to assuage the fears of the masses that they might have no soul? Hundreds, nay, millions, would riot and rampage, causing more destruction than their present ignorant actions against the planet, unless they could be told a way of finding out if they had a soul.

Imagine the thought of millions of drones who finally realize that, for them, there *is* no purpose to their lives. Think of the anguish, the despair, the (true) feeling of futility. This would lead naturally to the only rational procedure that would affect a decent solution. The answer, of course, is systematic mass suicide. If the nations of the earth committed suicide in regulated shifts, while keeping births at a constant rate, we could easily wean out the soulless, due to the fact that those without wouldn't come back. The only people to be born would be the result of reincarnation. This wouldn't be genocide, because there is no focus on one specific group. It would be the pruning of a species that has become incompatible with its environment. The health of the human species (and all other species, as well) would be assured, due to the fact that the total spirituality of the planet would dramatically rise, and the earth would finally be safe and healthy for the human and animal souls to attain enlightenment.

IS SOMETHING BETTER THAN NOTHING?

by R7

This question came up, in a conversation the other day, when someone made the time-worn statement--"Something is better than nothing." I had to wonder though, is something really better than nothing?

I would submit, that more likely than not, nothing is a whole lot better than something in a great many instances. For example, you are in a fire-fight and catching bullets with your chest, but the guy next to you doesn't get hit at all. So what's better, something or nothing? Bullets ripping into my flesh is something I can do without, therefore, I would rather have nothing.

Taking a much wider perspective, in considering this sadly beleaguered planet, let's see what conclusions can be drawn. Is it better for Earth to be plagued with a species that utterly disregards the environment it inhabits and, in the throes of a totally insane lust for power and money, pollutes the land, air and water of the planet with any bizarre and, in most cases, completely unnecessary waste it can come up with? Which is certainly something! Or, would Earth be better off with no humans at all? Which is nothing. After a careful weighing of the evidence, a prima facie case is made for nothing, particularly, from a planetary and/or universal perspective.

On a more personal level, I was in court not too long ago, or rather in the bullpens attached thereto, when a young friend of mine received, via the grace of the court, a gift of a 20 - 30 year prison sentence for the delivery of cocaine he never even delivered. Now that's something! And, I am quite sure, he would rather have received nothing, no matter how graciously it was given! At this point, it should be crystal clear that nothing is far, far better than something. In fact, nothing sounds way cool to me. It sounds like no rules, no laws, no fools, no police, no schools, no courts, no wait, no taxes, no state--NOTHING!!!

Now you might, after reading my argument for nothing, ask how this gracious blessing, which is nothing, can be achieved and you might not, but I'm going to tell you anyhow. You can achieve the ultimate nothing by doing something: "SAVE THE PLANET--KILL YOURSELF."

I feel nothing.
That's why I sing this song.
I feel nothing.
Nothing all day long.

I live in a city.
I was born in one too.
I live in a city.
What else can I do?

I work in an office.
Everyone looks the same.
I work in an office.
I can spell my name.

-The Oracles, "Nothing"

PATENT 5,170,381

43.88.Qg METHOD FOR MIXING AUDIO SUBLIMINAL RECORDINGS

Eldon Taylor, Las Vegas, NV and James R. Woodhams, Henderson, NV.
8 December 1992 (Class 369/4); filed 22 November 1989

The intent of this patent is to use two audio-frequency magnetic playback channels "to deliver subliminal messages to the brain. On one channel, accessing the left brain hemisphere, the message delivered is meaningfully spoken, forward-masked, permissive affirmations delivered in a round-robin manner by a male voice, a female voice and a child's voice. On the other channel, accessing the right brain, directive messages, in the same voices, are recorded in backwards-masked (or meta-contrast). The three voices are mixed using a special processor which converts sound frequencies to electrical impulses and tracks the subliminal message to synchronize the subliminal message in stereo with the primary carrier."

1. If we dig precious things from the land, we will invite disaster.
2. Near the Day of Purification, there will be cobwebs spun back and forth in the sky.
3. A container of ashes might one day be thrown from the sky, which could burn the land and boil the oceans.

"Don't forget the real business of the War is buying and selling. The murdering and the violence are self-policing, and can be entrusted to non-professionals. The mass nature of wartime death is useful in many ways. It serves as Spectacle, as diversion from the real movements of the War. It provides raw material to be recorded in History, so that children may be taught History as sequences of violence, battle after battle, and be more prepared for the adult world."

-Thomas Pynchon, *Gravity's Rainbow*

"Death is our business, and business is good."

-Slogan painted on a U.S. 9th division helicopter unit's quarters during operation "Speedy Express," South Vietnam, 1968.

Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds, and the great sea, as well as the earth?

-Tecumseh

I viddied what I had to do...and that was to do myself in, to snuff it.

-A Clockwork Orange

PRAYER FOR A GOOD DEATH

Great Spirit, I am unworthy;
My species has disgraced itself.
Of all the species that live, or have ever lived,
Mine is the lowliest.
Lower than the flowers who fill the air with sweet pollen,
Lower than the trees who encircle the Earth with their roots,
Lower than the insects, rulers of Earth
Since the beginning of time,
Lower than the darting fish,
Lower than the soaring birds,
Lower than the four-legged creatures,
Who are the beating heart of the living Earth.

Great Spirit, my shame is as deep as the ocean,
And my sadness is unbearable.
I pray for enlightenment,
But fear that my prayer is too late.
Great Spirit, if this be so, then I pray for extinction.
Let my species become extinct, and vanish from the Earth.
Let my loins be barren,
Let my seed not sprout,
Let the race of men fall like leaves.
Let my fields grow wild,
Let my fences crumble,
Let my cities turn to dust, and become forests.
Let the grass drink my blood;
Let my body be food for worms.
Great Spirit, let me die, that the Earth may live.

-Rev. Chris Korda

#1 1st NIGHT ARK

VIDEO: LYDIA ECCLES

CHURCH NEWS

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The faithful got approximately 100 feet before they were stopped by a large policeman, and a hilarious



#2 1st NIGHT MEAT STICK

VIDEO: ANDY BARAF

#3 1st NIGHT 2 SIGNS

VIDEO: ANDY BARAF

conversation ensued, in which the Rev. attempted to explain the Church's theology in suitable terms. Her efforts were successful, and a few minutes later the parade organizers were getting an eyeful of the fuming incense censers that swung from Ark's poles. Perhaps the thick clouds of smoke interfered with their vision; the organizers seemed stunned, and confined themselves to lectures on the importance of keeping up with the march. In any case, they certainly failed to notice the suspicious-looking and poorly-drawn signs that said "Happy New Year" carried by several members, or the even more ominous black plastic bag on the end of a large stick carried by Pastor Kim.

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One organizer pulled over the Ark, while others went after Pastor Kim, who was shortly persuaded to drop the Meat Stick due to the sudden appearance of a paddy wagon. The Ark-bearers were foolishly left in the hands of yet another well-padded policeman. Lydia and Andy

The first sale.

All ended well: the faithful rejoined the procession not far from the Boston Common, and Pastor Kim was videotaped in the act of decorating the ever-present paddy wagon with a pee-drinking sticker. The volunteers who had joined the march were made members on the spot, and the remaining pee stickers were handed out to a gang of enthusiastic teenagers, who solemnly promised to put them up all over Connecticut.



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BOTH PHOTOS: CATHERINE BODOCK

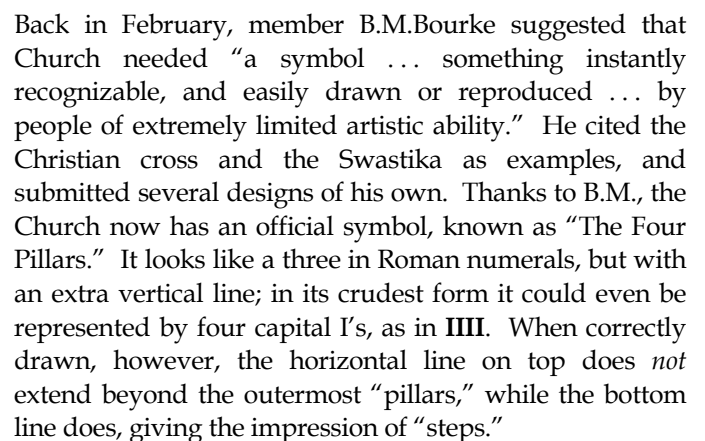
A random Catholic priest with his favorite sticker.

FASHION SHOW STANDING

PHOTO: C. BODOCK

FASHION SHOW WORKIN'

PHOTO: C. BODOCK



This called for a trip to Salem, New Hampshire,

Tattoo,
actual
size.

as tattooing is still illegal in Massachusetts. Pastor Scott did the driving, and spirits were high; it was an impulsive thing, as tattoos often are. Being “virgins,” no one knew what to expect. The first place turned out to be above a deserted gas station. The owner and his only customer were enormous bikers with no visible un-tattooed skin. This was way too creepy, so the foursome wound up at Golden Tattoo, which was neat, well-lit and professional, like a good brothel. Six short lines is easy money for a tattooist; the whole thing took little more than an hour. Sister Jennifer said she enjoyed it, though too much might get annoying; why it’s illegal here is anyone’s guess.

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confident that
somewhere in
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got it.

#8 WRAPPED IN PLASTIC

Note the Somerville police cruiser, bottom left.

PHOTO: C. KORDA

It all started in July when the Rev. saw a billboard in scenic Union Square. It featured a supermarket shelf laden with plastic-wrapped celery, cauliflower, and broccoli, under which appeared a caption that read "Fresh Foxy Vegetables" (the name of the brand). Something clicked, and a week later, the Rev. and Lydia were climbing up a shaky ladder with signs, rollers, and a giant bucket of industrial-strength wheat paste. Meanwhile Sister Catherine,

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#9 CHURCH SERVICE

Vermin Supreme and Dan Martinez help conduct the first service in the finally-completed chapel, with the Throne and the Ark in the background.

PHOTO: JACKIE BAYNE

4x10⁶ years
 1 billion in.....1804
 123 years
 2 billion in.....1927
 33 years
 3 billion in.....1960
 14 years
 4 billion in.....1974
 13 years
 5 billion in.....1987
 11 years
 6 billion in.....1998
 11 years
 7 billion in.....2009
 12 years
 8 billion in.....2021
 14 years
 9 billion in.....2035
 19 years
 10 billion in.....2054
 39 years
 11 billion in.....2093

Population Division, Department for Economic and Social Information

**I viddied what I had to do . . .
 and that was to do myself in, to snuff it.**

— A Clockwork Orange

and Policy, World Population Growth from Year 0 to Stabilization.

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

The year's biggest news arrived on August 22, in a business-size envelope from the Internal Revenue Service. Hold onto your hats folks, the winner is . . . the Church of Euthanasia! Yes! From now on your donations are 100%

#10 HEMP RALLY

The '95 Boston Hemp Rally. Our stickers were so popular that several teenagers were caught stealing them. Stealing from a church! How low can you get?

PHOTO: C. BODOCK

tax-deductible! May the Great Spirit bless the Church's tax



1 x P e e t

consultant, who wishes to remain anonymous. The process began back in November of '94, with a twenty-page form, a \$150 fee and a carefully prepared packet of brochures and newsletters. The Feds fired back in December with a list of "missing items," including "any available pamphlets, brochures, literature, newsletters, etc." In short, they wanted more, and by gum, they got it; in April, a new torpedo was launched. This one included e-sermons 1-13 and printouts from the world-wide web site: suicide, abortion, cannibalism, sodomy, save the planet, kill yourself—the works. Okay, so they didn't get the pee shot, but they said *any*, not *all*, right?

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This seemed an appropriate time for compromise. The papers were duly signed, and the rest is history: "Based on the information as supplied, and assuming your operations will be as stated in your application for recognition of exemption, we have determined you are exempt from federal income tax under section 501(a) of the Internal Revenue Code as an organization described in section 501(c)(3)." Whip out the checkbooks, folks, let's *itemize*!

EDITORIAL

Some people think pictures of dicks and pussies are obscene. They are misinformed. We are losing a species to extinction every sixty minutes. That is obscene. We are losing an acre of trees every eight seconds in the U.S. alone. That is obscene. Why are all those trees being destroyed? Why are all those plants and animals extinct? Why are large areas of the Earth becoming deserts? I'll tell you why. Because there are too many people. Too many dicks in too many pussies making too many people. The human population is increasing by one million every four days. That's a net increase of 95 million people per year. Another Mexico, every year. Got it? Have you had children? I know, it's personal, but it's just the two of us here, so let's get personal. If you haven't, you've done more for the planet than most people, more than most so-called "environmentalists." If you have had children, would you kindly do us all a big favor and not have any more? If you're thinking about it, think about something else. There's plenty of children and animals and forests and streams that need nurturing right now. In fact, the world is crawling with suffering beings of every description. They're displaced and deprived and damaged and hurting and they all need love, so if you want to nurture, start with them! The last thing this planet needs right now is more hungry mouths, more disposable diapers and trendy baby strollers and cheap plastic toys and stylish baby clothes. The planet is dying. Do you understand? The planet is dying. This is a fact. There is no more time for having babies, or going back to school, or getting a promotion, or buying a new car, or taking a nice vacation, or even taking pictures of dicks and pussies. That's over now. It didn't work. We're about to try something else. One of two things is going to happen. Either the entire human race is going to make a leap of consciousness to a totally new species awareness . . . or we're going to exterminate ourselves and every other species that's left on this beautiful, living planet, in a massive, simultaneous anti-orgasm of ecocide, pain and death. It's up to you. Think about it.

1. Why do things go bad?
There is insanity everywhere.
There must be a reason for all the decay. I see crime go up, incomes go down, neighbors get meaner, wars get more vicious, competition between world aggressors to create the most shocking atrocity. No one feels they are taken seriously. Pollution gets worse, even when we try to love our planet and recycle and shop conscientiously. Water becomes more scarce. Natural disasters seem more and more frequent. It costs more to own a home than it used to, and the home I can afford gets smaller and smaller. And there are more and more problems impossible to list.
Why?
I'll tell you.
It's because there are too many people.

—Population #1 by Mike Merrill

LETTERS

I write to thank you for issue #2 of Snuff It which you sent to me. Some very informative articles to say the least! As a follower of the J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. Temple I see our two groups share many common beliefs. Perhaps you have heard of us and taken advantage of our offers to groups such as yours. If not, don't let the initials confuse you. We are a non-Christian group which worships Hakh. (Our God and what you refer to as the planet.)

We view Hakh as a living, breathing supreme being, with mankind merely being a cancerous virus which is slowly killing Hakh. Our followers strive to bring life back to Hakh via population reduction; reduction of natural resource usage and by "putting back" that which mankind's ignorance and greed has destroyed.

Any non-Christian group which believes in saving Hakh (the planet) may have free access to our temples and resort grounds, just by asking. There, your group would be free to conduct social gatherings, services, sermons, etc. Temples, Inc., also provides funding for groups in need of such support.

Like your group, ours has no prejudices with regards to one's sexual preferences. Heterosexuals and homosexuals are getting married all the time at the Temples and all marriages are viewed equally valid by followers.

The difference between our two groups is as follows.

- (1) We encourage adoption. If a couple desires a child, rather than procreate one more mouth to feed we encourage adopting a hungry mouth which is already in existence.
- (2) Rather than cannibalism to feed mankind, we encourage the idea of the dead being ground into fertilizer to feed Hakh.
- (3) We don't actually support suicide, however, we believe "If you exist, you exist only to serve and care for Hakh. If one can not serve and care for Hakh in life, serve Hakh via your death."
- (4) We are Naturists (practice social and ritual nudity) striving to live in total harmony with that which we serve.

I notice from photographs that your followers (some) have children. We do not view children as expensive burdens. We view our children as Hakh's future care-givers and train them at birth towards this goal.

Our children play with Hakh; not with toys. Our children watch squirrels gather nuts; not throw sticks to fetching dogs. Pets such as cats and dogs serve no purpose as a species, unless being a trained animal which cares for the disabled. If our children desire a pet, they raise tadpoles and release their frogs into ponds.

I do not know what programs, if any, are available for your children. Ours have publications such as "Minor Issues" which serves to teach them about their bodies and the dangers of unchecked procreation. We also have a program known as "N.E.W.T.S." to which both parents and children belong. (Naturalists' Encounters With Terrestrial Sciences) Here, adults and children learn about Hakh; how to understand Hakh's needs; and how best to serve Hakh. Via active participation with parents, children learn the responsibility skills necessary to save Hakh from mankind's destructive greed and waste.

At the age of three, our children begin to participate in a sex education program. Here they learn proper names for all body parts and that all body parts are natural and good. Sexual exploration (masturbation) is taught as being natural and good. It is openly taught in our classes and individual and group experiences are encouraged and discussed. By the time our

children reach puberty they are fully aware of the dangerous ramifications procreation can cause to Hakh. Our children do not watch tv; they watch sunsets. They do not ride bikes down the streets; they take walks together along fields and streams.

Some children have never seen a zoo. Those who have cry for the poor creatures, which belong to Hakh, [which] mankind has locked in cages for amusement. Little children raised on temple grounds have never worn clothing or shoes. We have our own school programs which children attend nude. Some, have not even seen fire. That which we do cook is cooked via solar grills and ovens. I notice your children wear shorts, tops and dresses. Cute, but children grow out of clothing quickly; while skin grows with them.

Eliminate clothing for children and you eliminate a major expense; encourage body awareness and self appreciation; and, eliminate child curiosity about the opposite gender thereby eliminate eliminating sexual experimentation which can lead to ignorant procreation. Furthermore, less clothing means more natural resources, less pollution, and less waste.

The elimination of manufactured toys further serves to cut child care costs. It also serves in creating children with creative thoughts and abilities, who have strong minds and bodies. Children don't need games, toys and tv to exist. Given the chance they are able to create their own "play time" activities. The children of primitive tribes have existed quite happily for centuries without video games and television. And, it was not a "feeling of boredom" which led to acts of excessive procreation, but a fear of extinction. Our children are taught that we have but one race; the human race. And, unless it is Hakh's will, the human race shall not become extinct.

I am very interested in learning more about your group, and perhaps becoming a member. As I am presently incarcerated, I only get paid once each month. As soon as I do, I shall send you \$10.00, which I understand to be your membership fee.

In the meantime, if you happen to have more information available, I certainly would be interested in reading it. And, if by chance you are interested in reading some of the J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. literature I'd be more than happy to have some sent to you. Also, perhaps you know of someone from your group living near my area. If so, I would love to write and/or visit with such a person to discuss views.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

P.S. Lemmings *do* commit mass suicide. I have a ninety year prison sentence. Should I ever decide to "be a lemming" I'll let you know. J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N.s view all forms of death as becoming one with Hakh. Oh! Tell the individual photographed on page 14-15, having the tattoos "Butch Dyke Daddy" on the arm that I send my love . . .

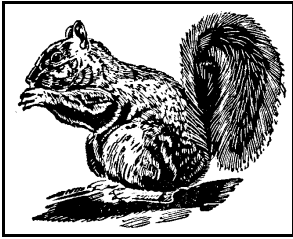


Our mascot, the lemming

—Malcolm J. Campbell, 396 S. Drummond St., Waupun, WI 53963-0351

We requested some J.E.H.O.V.I.A.N. literature a while ago, and we haven't heard a peep from them since. Maybe they're all in prison. Is it us, or is there a peculiar emphasis on children in this letter? Never mind. It turns

out lemmings aren't the only rodents who commit mass suicide. Remember, this could be you in few years:



"If the nut crop failure is widespread . . . in desperation the squirrels attempt to cross busy turnpikes and highways—some make it; the bodies of others litter the roadsides . . .

A squirrel emigration of no mean proportion occurred in Connecticut and New York during the fall of 1933. More than a thousand squirrels were observed swimming the Connecticut River between Hartford and Essex . . . many of them became exhausted and drowned . . . There are numerous early accounts of mass excursions of grey squirrels, movements involving tens and even hundreds of thousands. Seton estimates that nearly half a billion squirrels took part in the 1842 emigration that occurred in southeastern Wisconsin."

—*Squirrels of North America*, by Dorcas MacClinton

Warmest of salutations to the Almighty Church of Euthanasia! Upon placing a shipment of magazines to their new place of rest where I am currently employed, I came across the much needed enlightenment I've been desperately searching for. The word of "Snuff It" has given new direction to my petty existence. I want to help with the advancement of the Church of Euthanasia so others can be blessed with such enlightenment! By using my band "Violent Anal Death" as a vehicle to spread the teachings of the church, I figure by 1996 90% of all New England punks will have offed themselves, thus starting a "hip" trend for the MTV nation of pre-pubescent impressionable youth, and thereby eliminating what will be the future of the upper-middle class of this country! But we must act fast . . . There are only so many crappy Green Day/Offspring/etc. songs for our young consumers to digest before they move on to their next flavor of the month. We are willing to play any and every benefit for the Church and will spread propaganda for the cause, (i.e. sell stickers, magazines, shirts, etc . . .) at our shows. In fact if you'd be willing to travel to Providence we could set up a Church of Euthanasia benefit here, and you could speak. Please write back . . .

—Hugs and mooshy kiss, your devout follower, Tuna G-String Anal Vomit.

Alas, our reply arrived too late; Tuna had already vanished without a trace. If anyone has a clue as to the whereabouts of Violent Anal Death, last seen somewhere near Providence, Rhode Island, please contact us!

You people sound like you will be very healthy and informative for me. Enclosed please find the required sum for a sample issue. Yours sounds like a magazine that truly deserves mass distribution. Why can't people stop creating endless reaper fodder and excrement factories? Those fools on Gilligan's Island didn't know what they had—goddamn paradise. I promise not to spew my genes into any receptive orifices. I pity us all for living in these ever-overpeopled times. We need a fucking sterility bomb for all. Thank you.

PS: I work jobs that are the equivalent of an enforced shitting in my pants with people rubbing their excrement in my face. It appears they need this release. Kurt Cobain—role model for us all.

—Joe Robertson, 5211 Eilers Ave, Apt B-4, Austin, TX 78751-2138

Gilligan's Island seems like an odd symbol of pre-industrial Eden, but who knows? Maybe the Unabomber jerks off to it. The FBI should check the TV guide and see if there's a pattern. It beats tracking down elderly Yuppies and asking them point-blank if they're the Unabomber (incredible, but true). Anyway, keep aiming for the chin (or whatever it is you've been aiming for), and don't forget to wash your pants.

Quite a long time ago, as I asked you to resend me the e-sermon #1, [and] you asked me to introduce myself . . . A bit late I do so.

First excuse my poor English, as I am nothing but a French biology student . . . Studying biology makes me pretty aware of what's at stake if we don't stop our wrong doings now. Therefore your list brought me relief along with satisfaction. I was introduced to the CoE thanks to an English friend who used to roam the net. It was a major discovery.

I do share most of your views. For a long time I've been considering suicide as self expression. Our occidental society is full of contempt for suicide or mercy killing, while they are nothing but the final and absolute gift to earth, carrying a meaning deeper than any painting could ever carry.

*The scars on my wrist may seem like a crime
Just wish me better luck
Next time.*

I attempted suicide at age 14. It was for stupid reasons, the ones teenagers usually have. I took my mother's sleeping pills (I am not a brave). I woke up at the hospital and realized instantly that I was wrong all the way.

And I was! Killing myself for the wrong reasons would have been effective, that's for sure (one down, 5 billions to go) but not so pleasant as finding the real reason why I should suicide. The reason why we shall all suicide. I realized that the human race was so naive that it should be erased from earth during a "population's genetics" class. The fat teacher was absolutely not thinking about something like this because he was more of the neo-capitalist stupid and self-satisfied type. But I was and these ideas stayed in my mind, without any use, for a long time, until I connected to the Church.

The Church not only sets clears some of my ideas, it also offers solutions. And action (everybody masturbates).

—"Ignorance is no excuse" Clauvel

We hope that many more share your "discovery," and we do indeed wish you "better luck next time."

Rev. Korda,

I enjoy reading the sermons on your listserv. However, I must say that I believe you and your church are wasting your time. Humans will never be able to regulate their own population. They have been genetically programmed to breed and carry out the course we are witnessing today. I understand

your concerns and fears of this out-of-control species, but I think you underestimate the power of the earth. The earth is a species in and of itself. We are just a part of that whole, so it is hard for us to recognize it as its own entity. Take comfort in the fact that the earth, when necessary, will rid itself of the cancerous human species. Our planet exists in a state of homeostasis. Once we, the humans, offset this homeostasis the earth will reset itself. How?, you might ask. Plagues and famine will probably be its most effective tools of population control.

All I'm saying is don't fret. The planet can take care of itself. It is arrogant to think we can destroy it or help it.

—James Canfield, Divination@aol.com

It's agreed that the earth has a good chance of winning in the long run, but since we're opposed to unnecessary suffering, even for humans, we reserve the right to fret. Besides, plagues and famines are messy and slow. Why not shut things down nicely while there's still some trees left?

Chris: The Goads have been busy this week entertaining our Thanksgiving guest (Randall Phillip of *FUCK*), but I wanted to thank you for the copy of *SNUFF IT*. Very funny and well-written throughout.

If you need/want our 4th issue [of *Answer Me!*] or the book containing the first three, let me know and I'll schlep them along.

I'm going to go and rub urine into my pores now.

—Jim Goad, Goad2Hell@aol.com

The last time we heard from Randall he was busy abandoning his worthless followers, after the "massive attack on civilization" failed to materialize on September 14, 1994. Thank you, Jim and Debbie, for your extraordinary and inspirational publications. The police are your friends.

Dear Chrissy,

I just finished "Snuff It," Issue #2 and couldn't wait to tell you how much I loved it! The Four Pillars of the Church are my personal mantra from here on. With luck, we can make the world a nice place to visit in 50 years and, perhaps, a nice place to live in 100 or so years.

I notice memberships in the CoE are available by subscribing. Do you have different membership categories? The reason I ask is me and the little woman and our 12 kids usually qualify for a family membership at a reduced rate, so if you offer such discounts please let me know.

In the meantime keep up the good work and keep wearing those hot-looking dresses. If I ever decide to break with my numerous vows to the Catholic Church and take a "walk on the wild side" I want it to be with you, you little euthanising tart.

Save the last dance for me...

—Charleton Heston

We have ways of dealing with naughty dead Catholics. This one needs a lot more flagellation, preferably while tied to a chair. He'll squeal like Mother Theresa, but it's

what he secretly wants. Afterwards, he'll get a soothing enema with rosary beads. By the time we're done, he'll be washing down his wafers with pee.

Hey Euies!

I thought I'd give you a cultish nick-name in case you don't already have one. Is this address still valid? I just found *SNUFF IT #2* at Atomic Books in Baltimore after a recommendation by Les U. Knight. He said I should get in touch with you for some reason. He knows I don't fit his mold and vice versa. Check out my zine and you'll see why. I'm another desolation guru and although I don't condemn suicide, I don't recommend it. I suspect that, at least for me, it would be a step backward rather than forward—a step *into* something rather than out of something. And I prefer to know what I'm getting *into*. I really don't have any definite beliefs on the afterlife but I suspect there is one. Which is bad news for me; I would rather death be an erasure, not a relocation. All I know about you comes from *SNUFF IT #2*. My question is: if a bunch of people killed themselves in honor of your philosophies, what should be done with the bodies? Yeah, yeah, I know: eat them. Something tells me that only a few CoE members and a handful of hobbyists might have a slice of dude-ape ala mode ... I don't think this meat will become popular. The bodies, then, may become a major environmental problem. Is burning ecologically and economically sound?

I know! Other animals might like it. Dogs will eat anything. Problem: once they get to jonesin' the taste, they will start doing their own killing. We could feed ourselves only to scavenger animals like vultures and catfish. They would even be attracted to bodies that have already started to *turn* (if ya know what I mean). Composting sounds good; we could be much more literally "pushing up daisies." It would be kind of a cool irony if we used our dead to help pigs and baboons in need of new organs. Problem: modern medicine is already way overblown and needs to be cut back rather than advanced. Well, these are just a few ideas to kick around. We certainly need to desanctify the concept of human remains and get practical instead of pumping preservatives into them and building stone monuments around them.

All the best in your efforts to make this world a better place.

—Ingmar, P.O.Box 1079, Dunkirk, MD 20754

The correct term is *Euthanasist*, but that's okay: any friend of Les U. Knight is a friend of ours. His inspirational organization (the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement, or VHEMT) is listed in our "contacts" section. We encourage the uninitiated reader to send him a few bucks for the latest issue of *These Exit Times*. He doesn't recommend suicide either, but there's more than one way to skin a human.

We'll be the first to admit that "dude-ape" isn't as popular as it could be, but the solution is *better presentation*. If it's ground up and mixed with enough chemicals, folks will line up to eat it. McDonald's is perfectly positioned for a market test; their food could be made out of garbage, and probably is. Until then, composting is fine, but burning is out. See "Ask Chrissy" for more on this important subject.

Dear Chrissy,

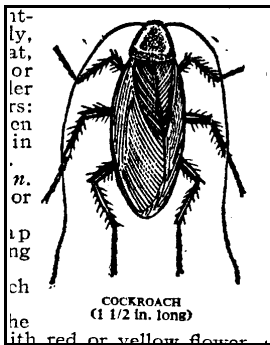
I sympathize with your efforts and make no mistake about seriousness of your intentions. I also note you are not *dead* serious and that makes the thing live. I'll do my best to spread the word. I'll probably also face some problems with airing the CD in full as I simply can't get enough time for my needs. The stickers received high level of attention when displayed to our folks. They are explosive stuff.

If I ever get a job that is paid (I have to make 3 [radio] shows to earn 10 bucks) I promise to join the Church. Presently I am unemployed the fifth month already so I am contributing to your goals by diminished uptake of animal protein and resulting lowering of procreative attempts (or attempts at procreation? Meager anyway).

I must say that we had an officially approved propaganda of cannibalism back in 70s here. Buttons with Lenin's head and legend OGRE were sold in large numbers. Unfortunately I don't have one because they were sold only for short time in a small town Ogre near Riga. The local bosses wanted to take part in Lenin's centenary celebration the best way they could invent. Their English was pidgin.

I wish you success in your noble mission.

—Eddie Lavrinovics, a/k 150 Riga 10, Latvia, LV-1010



Dear Friends,

Since receiving your newsletter, and sharing it with several friends, a couple of things come to mind; how does one become ordained, or a minister in CoE? Should I proselytize on the church's behalf without being a priest or minister? Should the church be seeking to gain more, or fewer members? I would

appreciate any thoughts you might

have in regard to these inquiries. I agree that the best thing we can do is to get the fuck off the planet, leaving it to those creatures with a hell of a lot more dignity than the human race. Purpose? We are a failed, or desperately flawed experiment, at best; we can be fairly sure god isn't real pleased with the results, in retrospect. We had our chance, and blew it. Next. You must have read the reported findings on the resiliency of the common cockroach. This little critter has been around since the first proteans climbed up out of the primordial ooze, however many millions of years ago, and has changed relatively little in the meantime. He can survive freezing, microwave radiation and has been spotted scurrying around nuclear testing sites, at ground zero, no doubt taking notes. Hail the roach, our worthy successor, showing a hell of a lot more "purpose" than we ever did. All we have to show for our efforts is a pile of garbage for the kingly roach to rule over after we're gone.

In closing, allow me to congratulate you on the fine work you are doing. I am looking forward to hearing from you, and enjoying your products in the near future. If I live that long.

PS Hope you weren't offended by the Goads' stuff. Jim & Deb are really two sweet, sensitive human beings, and would certainly approve of your mission.

—R.E.Bareaux, 108 Herndon Ave, Stanford KY 40484

The key to our success is *participation*. All members should proselytize on the church's behalf, as often as possible, ordained or not. This goes without saying, and hopefully includes you, dear reader. Since members by definition agree to abstain from breeding, we can't have too many members. Get off your butt and go convert some heathens, please!

The Church of Euthanasia is a non-profit educational foundation devoted to restoring balance between Humans and the remaining species on Earth. We believe this can only be accomplished by a massive **voluntary** population reduction, which will require a leap in Human consciousness to a new **species awareness**. The Church is exempt from federal income tax under 501(a) and 501(c)(3), EIN 04-324-9910. Donations are tax-deductible.

editor: Rev. Chris Korda
postal: The Church of Euthanasia
P.O.Box 261
Somerville, MA 02143
e-mail: coe@netcom.com
ftp: ftp.etext.org /pub/Zines/Snuffit
gopher: gopher.etext.org Zines/Snuffit
www: <http://www.envirolink.org/orgs/coe/>

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ASK CHRISSY

Dear Chrissy,

I am confused (not terribly unusual). If (as everyone would no doubt agree) it is perfectly natural and thus acceptable for one animal to kill another animal for the purposes of sustenance, then why is it not perfectly acceptable for humans to kill other humans for food? We are, after all, nothing more than another of nature's meat eating creatures on this planet.

—Hungry in El Dorado

A woman shall
not wear
anything that
pertains to
man, nor shall a
man wear a
woman's
garment; for
whoever does
these things is
an abomination
to the lord.
(Deuteronomy
22:5)

PHOTO: ANGELA COPPOLA

#11 CHRISTINE

there's hope; if you can gradually adapt yourself to *plastic food*, you can remove yourself from the food chain entirely. If you eat like most Americans, you'll never notice the difference, and it sure beats recycling.

Dear Hungry,

The trouble is, humans just aren't *doing* it, whether it's acceptable or not. Humans kill each other with zeal, but the bodies are mostly pumped full of chemicals and buried in boxes. When the worms and beetles finally chew through the box, they have to eat formaldehyde, which is not very nice. It's getting tough to find a scenic place to bury the boxes, too, which means more and more stiffs are getting torched. All those years of consumption, and you don't even give your body back? So wasteful! Yeesh.

The Nazis certainly get the award for most ambitious human-hunting, but all that effort went for soap, a little gold, and some lampshades. Meanwhile their troops were starving to death on the Russian front. They didn't have much effect on the world population, either; at current rates, six million Jews equal less than twenty-four days' growth. This is just more evidence that humans aren't as clever as they think.

In any case, human-hunting is considered a form of involuntary population reduction, and is therefore *against the rules*. The eaten must **volunteer**, and die a good death, while the eaters express their admiration and gratitude. Of course, there's no problem if someone's already dead, but thanks to desk jobs, junk food, and hospitals, they'll most likely be stringy, toxic, and *old*. Try boiling, and plenty of salt.

This probably leaves you still hungry, but cheer up,

GAIA LIBERATION FRONT

Statement of Purpose (A Modest Proposal)

The Gaia Liberation Front is a concept, not an organization. You become a member of the GLF by joining us in carrying out our mission, which is the total liberation of the Earth.

The first thing is to get our message out:

1. Our object is not merely the continuation of life on Earth—which is, for all we know, the only life in the universe—but the preservation of the planetary ecosystem (Gaia) with as much of its integrity and variety as can be saved.¹

2. The Humans have been usefully compared to a cancer² or a virus.³ But it seems to us that the most fruitful way of viewing the Humans is as an alien species (which is why we use the definite article and the capital H). The Humans evolved on the Earth, but have become alienated from it. They are conscious of their alienation, drawing a distinction between the Human and the natural, and proud of it.

Like the alien invading species of science fiction, the Humans possess a superior technology (superior, in this case, to any of the defenses that Gaia can throw up against them).

Every species tends to multiply, but while every other species stops multiplying when it overshoots the carrying capacity of its ecosystem, the Humans use their technology to keep raising the planet's carrying capacity for their own species (and a few other species that they exploit),⁴ at ever higher levels of consumption. They are even able to ward off infectious diseases, which keep every other species from attaining overly high population densities.

3. The planet's carrying capacity for a few species can be raised only at the expense of other species, and, eventually, only at the risk of a general ecological collapse. Cumulatively, the evidence is overwhelming that we are rapidly approaching that stage. For all we know, we may have already passed the point of no return.

The Humans' technological propensities are probably genetic, because their basic technologies—agriculture animal husbandry, metallurgy, writing and mathematics, hierarchy and bureaucracy—have all appeared independently more than once. The Humans come into full view, then, as a *hostile* alien species, *programmed* to kill the planet.

4. Because of the uncertainties involved, we can ensure Gaia's survival only through the extinction of the Humans as a species.

Q. But don't you believe in the interconnectedness and inherent worth of everything in nature?

A. Yes, but the Humans have disconnected themselves from everything else in nature, so that principle no longer applies to them. Anyway, there's no way to preserve a species that's programmed to kill the planet. The only question is whether that species can become extinct before it takes the planet with it.

Q. Wouldn't it be enough to reduce the Human population to some optimum level?

A. No, because the first chance it got it would bounce

right back. The cancer analogy is useful here: what's the optimum number of cancer cells in a body?

Q. But what if the Humans went back to a paleolithic way of life?

A. You're forgetting that the paleolithic experiment has already been tried, and that about ten thousand years ago it failed. Their technology, after all, is in their genes. The technologies that have appeared in the past could be expected to appear again, and this time their reappearance would be accelerated by any surviving knowledge of formerly existing technologies.

But the appearance of *specific* technologies is less predictable. In particular, the specific technology that now makes it possible for us to—assuming we still have time—head off this crisis (more on this below) might not be available for dealing with the next one.

Q. Shouldn't we make an exception for tribal peoples, who are living in harmony with nature? (Another version: Shouldn't we make an exception for non-Europeans, who were corrupted by Europeans?)

A. No, because they're all Humans. Remember that those basic technologies were invented independently by Humans of different races, in the new world as well as in the old. And remember that the Humans, Europeans included, were all tribal once. Anyway, there are no Humans left on the planet who are still totally ignorant of those technologies. Sure, some Humans picked up certain technologies from other Humans, but that doesn't matter to the Earth.⁵ If *any* Humans are left, they'll start the whole thing over again. Our policy is to take no chances.

That's it. You can be sure that the Humans won't like it. They'd much rather listen to somebody telling them how wonderful they are:

What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!

—*Hamlet*, II, ii

They're not only in denial about what they're doing to the planet, they firmly believe that the death of the planet would be a small price to pay for a few more years of life for their species.

You may even lose a few friends. But somebody has to tell it like it is.

Appendix

Here are some of the methods that have been suggested: (But first, this disclaimer: We don't advocate anything illegal, because it's illegal to advocate anything illegal and we don't want to get busted.)

1. Nuclear war.⁶ (Too much collateral damage. Definitely not recommended.)

2. Sterilization. (Too slow: even if we managed to sterilize every Human on the planet the species would still be around for another hundred years. And they might figure out some way of reversing the procedure.)⁷

3. *Voluntary* Sterilization.⁸ (Even slower, and therefore even riskier. But anything is better than nothing,

so this is worth working on while we're spreading the word and waiting for something else.)

4. Suicide. (In theory, faster, but how do you get them to do it? So in practice, probably even slower. Still, you never know. If they could do it in Jonestown . . .)

5. Bioengineering. Fortunately, we now have the *specific* technology for doing the job right—and it's something that could be done by just one person with the necessary expertise and access to the necessary equipment. Genetically engineered viruses are already being custom-designed for use in "pest" control. These viruses have the advantage of attacking only the target species. To complicate the search for a cure or a vaccine, and as insurance against the possibility that some Humans might be immune to a particular virus, several different viruses could be released (with provision being made for the release of a second round after the generals and the politicians had come out of their shelters). Of course, natural viruses, such as the smallpox virus, that attack only Humans could be used as well.⁹ (But don't, for goodness' sake, go around saying that you're actually advocating any of this. We can get our message across just as effectively by, for example, campaigning to make it *legal* to exterminate the Humans.)

Notes

1. In his essay "The Land Ethic" Aldo Leopold says: "A thing is right when it tends to preserve the integrity, stability, and beauty of the biotic community. It is wrong when it tends otherwise." (Stability here should be understood as embracing such dynamic processes as succession and evolution.)

2. See, for example, Frank Forencich, "Homo Carcinomicus: A Look at Planetary Oncology," *Wild Earth*, 2:4 (Winter 1992/93), pp. 72-74. But Forencich fails to take his argument to its logical conclusion: what does a surgeon do with a cancer?

3. Even a computer virus. Stephen Hawking once remarked (he had been arguing that computer viruses fit the definition of living systems): "I think it says something about human nature that the only form of life we have created so far is purely destructive. We've created life in our own image."

4. It seems to us to make more sense to say that the Humans have raised the planet's carrying capacity for their own species than to say that the Human population has been exceeding the planet's carrying capacity at least since the invention of agriculture. Carrying capacity, by definition, can be exceeded only briefly.

5. Any more than it mattered to the buffalo that the Indians who were helping to massacre them had been "corrupted" by whites.

6. Proposed, for example, by Finnish writer Pentti Linkola—but as a way of only reducing the Human population, in order to *save* the species.

7. An even riskier variation on this method, suggested by Australian environmental activist Helen Caldicott, would be to put contraceptives in the water supply.

8. The leading voice for this method is the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement (P.O.Box 86646, Portland OR 97286-0646).

9. Our experience with AIDS suggests that these viruses should be airborne. AIDS, which once offered so much hope, has proved to be just too easy to avoid. For a tip on how to produce an airborne version of AIDS, see Jean Marx, "Concerns Raised about Mouse Models for AIDS," *Science*, vol. 247 (16 Feb. 1990), p. 809.

Winter Solstice 1994

GLF, P.O.Box 127, Station P, Toronto, Ont. M5S 2S7

GLOBALLY RESPONSIBLE BIRTHING

The following articles presume some awareness of the considerable debate over how best to measure population growth. The correct method is based on two relatively simple measurements known as the *birth rate* and the *death rate*. When the birth rate *equals* the death rate for a given period of time, the result is described as *zero population growth*. Unfortunately, the most widely publicized method is a dubious statistic known as "replacement level fertility," A.K.A. the "two-birth average." The main problem with this method is that babies born this year are not "replacing" their *parents*! Unless the parents kill themselves immediately after birthing, their babies are "replacing" *random dead people* who were born seventy years ago (on average), *when the population was much lower*. According to this method, the US birth rate has been below replacement level since 1972, theoretically resulting in negative population growth, when in fact, *births have exceeded deaths every year since then*. **There were 1,693,000 more births than deaths in the United States in 1994.** [H&HS]

Richard M. Bowers was well aware of all this when he founded ZPG, Inc. in 1968; in 1970 he voted for ZPG to publicly advocate *one* birth per couple, instead of the more politically acceptable *two*. This ultimately led to his removal from the board by the "go-slowers."

Dear Fellow Birth Elimination Advocates,

As with you folks I advocate no one birth, at least for NOW! i.e. while on earth there continue to be more births than the number of deaths. Since I fear it will be more than a decade before earth births are even close to (say only a couple million more than) deaths per year, I am not primarily interested in thinking or writing about what to do after earth births finally become fewer than deaths. I fear earth births even well after 2020 will still be millions more than the number of global deaths. Our GRB time-goal is to reduce earth births below deaths by 2003. Of course that is NOT a prediction of when such will take place; but only our "goal."

You folks use our no longer applicable name of zero birthing NOW! A year or so ago zbn! changed its name to GRB standing for Globally Responsible Birthing. Please make that correction. But if you do not I suspect for a while, at least, the PO locally will deliver our mail, even if not addressed to GRB, as is best.

Your issue # 2 came recently. I must say that it does seem to me that your energies and talents could be better used to help reduce births all over earth by changes in your tactics. But who am I to tell you folks what will be best? I certainly agree with your goal. With you, I and GRB as an organization share the belief that nothing is as important as having less birthing all over earth. Down to below a million Homo sapiens births per year? Why that many?

As much as I would like to join you folks in urging only voluntary methods to have less birthing, I, personally, back govt coercion, as in China, to force less birthing faster than what has happened here in the US and all over earth when only voluntary methods have been promoted and used. When I was in charge of ZPG Inc. back in 1968 and much of 1969, as its Founder, I went along with the majority of the board who were voluntarists. I now believe that was THE VERY WORST mistake of all my long

life. I regret I did not go along with Garrett Hardin and another ZPG Inc. director who urged ZPG Inc. not to publicly disavow coercion.

GRB, the organization has not yet approved coercion. At our 2nd annual meeting at our place here in the western foothills of the Catskill Mountains (which will be a Saturday in July 1995) I will introduce a proposal to have GRB endorse govt coercion. If my views are adopted by GRB, there may be both compulsory abortions and compulsory sterilizations; but mostly forced sterilizations for both the mother and the father who birth. Enclosed is a memo of my thoughts. Come join us then.

Enclosed also is a memo about compulsory abortions in China. If you folks have not read and studied some the book *A Mother's Ordeal* I urge you to buy a copy (it is in paper for just over a dozen bucks) and read it. The author is biased against birth control; but skip that and think about how these measures and more are needed NOW! all over earth...

We can and MUST get US births down below deaths quickly. Why not before this century ends? The early 1970's reductions of US births were not expected by anyone (certainly not by me) when I started ZPG Inc. in 1968. The commercial powers that be in our nation then managed to shut off what was happening. This time, when (not 'if, but when) we get momentum I will do my best to see that go-slow types do not infiltrate, as they did into ZPG Inc. in the 1970's, in part at my invitation. We *will* have less & less births globally.

The best "gift" anyone can give to humankind is to remain birth-free. It is a SIN for any person to birth while earth births exceed deaths. For what purpose would the world need more than 50,000 new Homo sapiens every year?

—Richard M. Bowers

HUMANITY'S GREATEST CHALLENGE

by Richard M. Bowers

If not before, then certainly since Dec. 1968 when I created Zero Population Growth Inc. with two friends, my life's major commitment has been to helping, yes also urging all persons everywhere on earth to live birth-free lives for the present.

One of my more dramatic contributions was as the volunteer Executive Director of an abortion referral service in San Francisco for five months in early 1970. Mostly we gave pregnant women the addresses, phone numbers etc. of abortions clinics in Mexico across the US border. Many considered such referrals illegal. I did not. We were listed in the phone yellow pages under "Abortion."

It was my personal privilege to work there with Pat Magginis, the woman I consider the "Florence Nightingale" of the pro-choice movement. Pat is one of the best persons I have had the privilege to work with in my whole, long life.

In May 1970 in San Francisco we held a public conference for physicians on abortion procedures. I then returned to the east coast. I have lived here all my life except for military service in Korea and then at Fort Lewis in the State of Washington in the mid 1950's.

With two others my wife, Betty, and I founded Globally Responsible Birthing (GRB) in 1993. Fundamental global policies of GRB include 1) there

should be fewer & still fewer unplanned pregnancies with the goal to have as near zero as feasible ASAP and 2) there should be fewer & still fewer unwanted births with the goal to have as close to zero as feasible ASAP. I am the GRB Director and plan to continue on as GRB Director for at least a couple years. Being 65, I may turn GRB over to younger persons before long.

The rest of this two page memo will set forth my thinking about what number of births each woman or couple ought to have for purposes of what will be best for humankind survival, certainly during the rest of the 1990's. Until 2050? I hope not, but fear birth avoidance advocacy will be needed into the 22nd century CE. The number of births I believe now best for all is simple—NONE.

In the 1990's and well beyond, because humankind's global number will continue to increase, the best number of births by any woman or couple will be ZERO. Our global number already is some 5.7 BILLION on this tiny space vehicle too small for 10% that number. Optimum may be fewer than one million of us.

Can anyone really believe that as global biological growth, the excess of births over deaths, continues year after year that even first births help increase chances for Homo sapiens' survival? Otherwise sensitive persons who claim that absurdity are strange. Could such persons not believe, or perhaps they are not familiar with the United Nations' estimate that some 40,000 fellow humans, mostly youngsters under age 5, each day keep on dying from mere lack of decent minimum food, clothing and shelter? That situation is a tragedy of the first magnitude. Some seventeen million unnecessary deaths each year.

Before I go on, a few words about this statement of my personal beliefs. As stated, I am the GRB Director. But it is not true that what I say herein is GRB policy. These are only my personal thoughts.

The sole question now to be discussed is how best to have fewer births for NOW!, i.e. while humankind's global growth continues.

THE crucial matter is government coercion. Should

women and couples be compelled to birth less? I reluctantly favor compulsory sterilization of antisocial couples who birth excessively. Unhappily I support this harsh measure; but only if forced upon all persons equally, as my highest government priority. I am ready to join others in public advocacy of compulsory sterilizations.

What I believe is also needed is to have worldwide mass media encouragement of NO BIRTHING NOW! i.e. while earth births remain more than deaths. In the mid 1970's after dramatic 1971 and 1972 US birth reductions which we in ZPG Inc. helped bring about (with many others helping of course) most family planners spoke out against going immediately from pregnant women having been forced to birth by anti-abortion criminal laws, to government laws to force less birthing. That view then seemed reasonable. We hoped couples and single women would reduce at least US birthing to be fewer than deaths quickly. But that has not happened.

I, personally, set for ZPG Inc. the two time-goals to have US births below deaths by 1980, and secondly global births below deaths by 1990. Why has the US failed to have negative biological growth (births fewer than deaths) even by 1994? It is near certain US births in 1994 will be well over one million more than the number of US deaths.

Most US demographers (one of whom is Prof. Charles Westoff of Princeton) were and are among those responsible for this continuing US failure. Of course Roman Catholic Cardinals and other rabid pro-natalists are also evil; but most demographers were and still are important in continued US excessive birthing. Urging women to not use birth control pills etc. made most Roman Catholic male celibate clergy irrelevant. What demographers, with mass US media, did was to focus public attention upon what they labeled as a US "low" birth rate, that is US births slightly below the replacement birth rate, or the two birth average. Our US birth rate has been below "replacement level" fertility since 1972.

Why are most US persons with great power pro-natalists? A major reason, I submit, was and is "consumerism." Those who own newspapers, radio stations, magazines, TV stations and other businesses favor people buying and/or consuming more & more. They favor more & more corporate profits. To them more births = more buying.

Might we successfully get to global zpg by 2003? Of course we CAN DO IT. But based on the last 20 years in the US, I fear pro-natalists will spread their sinful self-destructive ideas too successfully all across earth about replacement level fertility being enough birth reduction. What is needed is to have all realize that for NOW! i.e. while earth births are more than deaths, EVERY BIRTH, yes including a first birth by a woman or a couple is not only wrong but is a serious GLOBAL SIN.

After January 1994 US data came in with both births and deaths showing huge increases, I now urge all

governments have compulsory sterilizations after any birth, except in nations like Germany, Russia and a few others where births already are fewer than deaths. In nations with fewer births than deaths compulsory sterilizations would be after a birth of the 2nd or higher order.

All are urged to join GRB. You need only agree with policies such as a time-goal of ending our species' earth growth by 2003. If enough join groups like GRB and push for birth-free living by all for NOW! i.e. while earth human growth continues, compulsory birth controls may not be needed in nations where births have become fewer than deaths by 40%, and better below half the number of deaths year after year.

Write to GRB at the address [below] for more info., or to tell us you are a GRB member. Your decision makes you a GRB member. There will never be GRB membership dues while I am GRB Director. Nor will an undated letter be sent to thousands begging for money.

REMEMBER—EACH BIRTH IS A GLOBAL SIN WHILE HUMANKIND KEEPS ON GROWING!

GRB, Route 1, Box 28, DeLancey, NY 13752

THIS OLD CERVIX

by Sister Catherine



In September Rev. Korda was required to preform the Church of Euthanasia's first excommunication. As we have only one commandment, there is only one reason for excommunication—*pregnancy*. The Rev. and I both counseled this young woman, but we were too late. We learned of her pregnancy secondhand; by this time she

was already 12 weeks from conception and had received significant amounts of counseling from her therapist, counselors at organizations such as Planned Parenthood, and her friends. It seems that these caring individuals convinced her that having a child was a personal decision that would affect her own life only, and that she could be independent and raise a child.

This pregnancy might be her last chance at motherhood; she's had several previous abortions and another abortion preformed this late could have serious effects on her reproductive system. Quite obviously she's had trouble remembering to use contraceptives, but knowing that she did not want to be a mother, she had abortions. This time was different. This time the liberal do-gooders and care providers got to her. Their diagnosis was that this woman's actions prove that she wanted a

baby, and since (1) this could be her last chance at having a healthy pregnancy, and (2) she is a loving and generous (albeit lonely) individual, then she should *have* this baby! Hooray for modern

psychology. We are women of the nineties. We have every right to be as selfish as white men have been for centuries. If I can't find someone to love, I'll just *create* someone to love!

We find ourselves in a very sad and desperate situation. All over the world women are making life-long commitments and promises to *potential* humans, while many of them are incapable of committing to an *already living* human! Many women admit that they don't want to be mothers, but have the babies for religious, spiritual, cultural and selfish reasons. Our former Church member admitted to me that she does not want to be a single mother. But she will have and keep this baby because, get this, "It spoke to me and it wants to be born." It's about time we consider the awesome responsibilities and burdens of breeding: personally, practically, environmentally and spiritually.

Say, for example, that this young mother to be decides to raise her child with all of the advantages of a progressive society. What are the requirements for such an existence? Disposable diapers, pediatricians, Disney, day care, computers, music lessons, television, schools . . . you get the picture? All of this costs a lot of *money*, to be earned only by working a minimum of forty hours a week, either selling her soul to some big corporation or waiting on obnoxious customers in a cafe or nightclub.

Excommunicate: to expel from communion with a church; to exclude or eject from membership in or the privileges of a church by ecclesiastical authority.

Providing children with the necessities of the popular American dream means that parents become slaves to the Spectacle, allowing them precious little children. The Spectacle is the parent of these children. The children are raised by day care workers, school teachers and television. Children of the Spectacle grow up to be fine, strong consumers! They learn to perpetuate the dominant world view and not cause any ripples in the cesspool of "modern" society.

The young woman has insinuated that she doesn't really want herself or her child to participate in the machinations of the Spectacle. She spoke of breast feeding and shopping at the Salvation Army. I'm sure that she already recycles. But I'm afraid that's not enough. To protect a child from the influence of the Spectacle requires a lot more strength and energy than any other job I can imagine; most of us can't even protect ourselves. I can imagine what the ideal circumstances might be for raising an "un-Spectacular" child:

A safe, comfortable home in the country with organic gardens. The small town nearby has a few cooperative stores that provide the necessities for basic living. Currency is seldom used, as everyone has something to offer: from vegetables to spiritual healing, the barter system is preferred. The adults share the responsibility of caring for and educating the children. There are no formal classrooms or standardized tests; children learn by doing, talking and questioning. Neighbors know and care for each other. People offer help without being asked. They learn from all of the Earth's species and the Great Spirit how to live with compassion, for the Earth and for each other.

This scenario isn't very different from some contemporary cultures: Amish, Native American and "Dreamtime Village"-style communities. But guess what—the Amish and Native Americans are part of the Spectacle! Their communities are tourist attractions maintained by the Spectacle. They serve as examples of the less fortunate, helping to keep the workers content in their television lives, reaffirming the American Dream. It's to the benefit of the Spectacle to keep these communities alive but not allow them to grow. The children born to these communities may be lucky enough to grow up without the direct influence of consumer America, but their physical freedom is controlled by the Spectacle.

Is it possible for a mother to protect her child from the Spectacle? Maybe, but it's sure to be a damn difficult task. And even if a mother is able to protect herself and her child from the Spectacle, *what about the future?*

Regardless of the lifestyle a mother might choose to brainwash her child with, there is a pending revolution, armageddon, or even worse—the world may stay the same. The world is overpopulated and the planet's resources are diminishing. I for one do not want to be responsible for bringing another life into this world. I am frightened enough for my own life and the lives of those already living. Our former Church member used to share that feeling with me and took seriously our commandment: "Thou shall not procreate."

I urge everyone to reconsider their responsibility to the Earth. It is not necessary to procreate to preserve the

human species. In fact the opposite is true. To preserve all life forms we must *reduce* the human population. The greatest gift is not life, but love and compassion. Truly loving people love unselfishly. With so many living beings, there is no need to create someone to love.

HAVING ONE CHILD IS NOT PROCREATING

Excerpts from an interview with an ex-member
by Sister Catherine

I remember saying in a letter that I knew that I didn't want to use birth control because I wanted to get pregnant. Which is a hard thing to actually admit to yourself. And then he said the same thing ... It's kinda like you want to have a baby together. And it's not even for having the baby, it's like this bonding thing ... and I think that's why I got pregnant before too ... Every other guy I've gotten pregnant with before, it's been in the beginning of our relationship. When you're sort of in love and you don't want to think about marrying this guy ... But yeah, I thought I was going to get married and have a family. And then after that I guess, I knew that he didn't buy this at all, but there's this instinctual, it's sort of on a deeper level, there's this sort of intuitiveness about stuff like this, as we are women. Like this is what I'm supposed to be doing ... In June, when I got pregnant, everything was perfect ... My mom, my friends ... were like "What the fuck are you doing, are you crazy? You're not ready to be a mom" ... The Rev. mentioned the thing about—that it's just me. That I'm acting like there's two people involved and there isn't. There is just one person ... That's one thing I can't say that I agree with ... To me there are two people involved. There is me and another life. I can't say when life happens ... I was really confused at the time so it confused me more, certainly ...

I hate television. Everything is based on the media now, which advocates sex and violence. It's very hard for me, I'm scared. Kids in first grade are talking about sex and stuff like that. They don't have a childhood anymore ... I'm not trying to say that I condone having kids ... but I can't tell you how many fucked up people I know that are having kids. People that I know are fucked up, not to mention people that I don't know. If people like you and me can have children, I mean that's a step in the better direction. And having one child is not considered procreating you know ... I read that in school, sociology or something. Because, if you have sex—two people—if two people make one person that's not increasing the population, or something. There's a word for it ... I'm not trying to make an excuse, I just found out about that the other

11. All the problems that are currently blamed on technology and our "wasteful" Western way of living are exacerbated by human crowding. For every additional human in America, you need several thousand more kilowatts of power a day. A few more pounds of toxic emissions go into the air as the polyester for the baby clothes is synthesized and the play pen is built. A few more gallons of water a day are polluted by sewage. Eventually another car will be on the road, another computer will be in a home, another household will be producing solid waste.

It is probably not a sin to drive a car and make plastic and throw things away. It is when these activities are multiplied by 300 million that they begin to become a problem.

—Population #1 by Mike Merrill



day ...

I'm kind of a TV addict. If you let me be I'll just watch it all of the time. I eat compulsively and stuff. I got that from my mom. My mom's depressed. She's not like major, but she's always been somewhat depressed. And that's how I am too. And that's something I'm very fearful of passing on to the kid. Extremely so. That's the kind of stuff I'm scared of. That's why I want my child to love himself ... Then I think the longest I'm going to live with my mother, the longest would be four years ... So I guess I'm not really that worried about it. And plus, my mom's just so happy. I feel like this is almost a gift to her. Certainly not why I'm having a baby—to give my mom a present, but you know, it definitely goes both ways, she's very excited ... Yeah, I'm nervous about moving back there. I've been away ten years. I don't know how things are going to be ... She's also very like, she needs her space. She's very independent ... She's never been like the dictator mom ... Though I probably will be, since I think that she should have been more disciplined ...

Yes, I'm lonely ... I think that people don't love me. Which is sort of the same thing. And that I'll be loved by this child ... Like I said before, I decided to have the baby because I thought I was going to get married to him, that we were going to have a family. So this wasn't for

this baby to fill something that I didn't already have . . . It wasn't like I decided to have the baby no matter what at first . . . I decided to have this baby because . . . this seems like what I want to do . . . So I guess I know my psyche well enough to be able to say yes, I've been lonely for the last two years and yes, I've always had a problem with feeling loved. You know, like, do people really love me? Because I am very insecure. But I'm also insightful enough to know that that's my problem, that it's not true, that the people do love me. I just have to remember to believe it . . . And I know I would never have a child so that they could love me, that's ridiculous . . .

My mother hates men. She told me never to get married and never to have children. So my mother did not influence this child, believe me. She's definitely, I'd say, pro-choice . . . But like I said, she's still a mom. She loves kids . . . The fact of the matter is children have to be integrated into society . . . It's good to be part of society. If you're separated from it, then what's the point anyway? . . . Being selfish was the furthest thing from my mind . . . My life is not that wonderful that I want it to stay the way it is. I am more than willing to have a complete change. There's nothing I need to hold on to.

RECOMMENDED READING

1984, by George Orwell. The ultimate Dystopia bears an uncanny resemblance to the United States, though of course coercion is now largely unnecessary, due to the overwhelming acceptance of television. Even if you read it in high school, it's worth reading again; follow it up by watching *Brazil*.

All's Quiet on the Western Front, by Erich Maria Remarque, is "neither an accusation nor a confession, and least of all an adventure, for death is not an adventure for those who stand face to face with it. It [tries] simply to tell of a generation of men who, even though they may have escaped its shells, were destroyed by war." Follow this one up by watching *Paths of Glory*, Stanley Kubrick's wrenching film about the W.W.I troop mutinies. Yes, the French generals really did give orders to fire on their own troops.

Biodiversity, by E.O. Wilson. Even by conservative estimates, we have already lost *one-third* of the species on this planet, but the good news is that if anything survives, ants will. Wilson likes ants, and argues convincingly that they are the best-adapted social creatures on Earth. Long live the ants.

Breakfast of Champions, by Kurt Vonnegut. Any novel about a dying planet in which the male characters are introduced by their penis size is okay by us. The illustrations are priceless, and the book is worth reading for the first chapter alone, in which Vonnegut describes the "discovery" of America: "The chief weapon of the sea pirates . . . was their capacity to astonish. Nobody else could believe, until it was much too late, how heartless and greedy they were."

The Decade of Destruction, by Adrian Cowell. An astonishing first-hand description of the heroic but doomed efforts to save the Amazon natives from approaching "civilization," during the mammoth Brazilian development projects of the 60's and 70's. Many had never seen another tribe, let alone a white person, and the conversations with them are like messages from another planet. Cowell hits home when he says that "the difference between the Indian and the *civilizado* . . . is the chasm between the man who lives in the forest and the man who lives in civilization—the system of the city." Cowell also writes about his personal friendship with labor leader Chico Mendes, who was later assassinated by the UDR (the rancher's party).

Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World, by Jeremy Rifkin, the revised 1989 edition. This is one of the most shocking books we've encountered; it turns the "Age of Progress" completely upside-down, with incredible force and precision, and concludes that "The only hope for the survival of the species is for the human race to abandon its aggression against the planet and seek to accommodate itself to the natural order." Amen. Rifkin grimly applies the second law of thermodynamics to every aspect of the modern world, and demonstrates that life is *negative entropy*. After reading this, you'll understand our slogan "Efficiency = Death."

Final Exit, by Derek Humphry. The founder of the Hemlock Society gives us a handy, compassionate, and very practical how-to guide that covers a variety of "self-

deliverance" methods, as well as legal issues such as "living wills." He includes drug dosages, and it's even set in oversized type for the older folks. If you can't find it anywhere else, you can order it directly from Hemlock (see contacts). Have a well-considered death.

Gravity's Rainbow, by Thomas Pynchon. There's really no way to describe this novel; let's just say it's worth the considerable effort. Some of its numerous characters also appear in *V.* (his first book), and even though it's (mostly) set later, you might want to start with *V.* just because it's shorter. If you decide to tackle *Gravity's Rainbow*, we've compiled an index which will make it somewhat easier to follow; we'll be happy to send you a copy. If you get to the end, you'll also enjoy *The Crime and Punishment of I.G. Farben* by Joseph Borkin, which substantiates many of the historical details.

A Guide for the Perplexed, by E.F.Schumacher. A very thorough if somewhat tedious explanation of the Four Levels of Being. Like all Christian theology, it can be (and is) easily misunderstood; in the wrong hands it leads directly to humanism and the elitist notion that we are superior beings. Know your enemy.

Howl, by Allen Ginsberg, our sacred poet and the world's greatest living sodomite. Part III invokes the Ammonite god who eats his children; strap on your skull mask and "howl" it to a captive crowd for instant DADA.

The Jungle, by Upton Sinclair. A classic, perhaps overly melodramatic, but still gripping account of the Chicago meat-packing industry around the turn of the century. This book contains the oldest reference we've found to the Octopus (the second oldest is in *Gravity's Rainbow*).

The Lorax, by Dr. Seuss. Yes, it's a children's book. Get over it. The Lorax speaks for the trees.

Manufacturing Consent: The Political Economy of the Mass Media, by Edward S. Herman and Noam Chomsky. If this book doesn't cure you of reading newspapers, we don't know what will.

The Notebooks of Malte Laurids Brigge, by Rainer Maria Rilke. An anecdotal, obsessive journey into private and public hell. The descriptions of turn-of-the century Paris are frighteningly familiar; the characters are vivid and haunting.

A People's History of the United States, by Howard Zinn. This is the best alternative history of the U.S. we've seen; it's comprehensive, accurate, and *readable*. The first chapter on Columbus should be required reading in every school. You will feel ashamed (and lied to), or your money back. Americans must die to save the planet.

Our Plundered Planet, by Fairfield Osborn. Who better to describe Humans objectively than the president of the New York Zoological Society? This book might be hard to find, but it's a real gem. Our copy's dust-jacket includes glowing recommendations from Aldous Huxley and Eleanor Roosevelt, and says that "no nation in the long history of civilization has been more violently destructive of its life-supporting resources than the United States of America—that 'country of the great illusion,' the country that can 'feed the world.'" Remember, this was in 1948!

The Population Explosion, by Paul Erlich. If you're reading *Snuff It*, this book is probably "preaching to the

choir," but if you have any nagging doubts, it's all in there. Written ten years earlier, *The Population Bomb* is shorter, less resigned, more passionate, and very quotable. Needless to say, the "bomb" went off.

Secret and Suppressed: Banned Ideas and Hidden History, edited by Jim Keith, attempts "to create doors . . . where once there were walls." How can the media be both free and controlled at the same time, and why? The questions are pure subversion, and the answers are terrifying. Electromagnetic weapons. Remote mind control. J.F.K.'s assassination as a Freemason "Killing of the King" ritual. Jim Jones, Waco, the Vatican, even a draft of Danny Casolaro's Octopus manuscript proposal! We checked on the subliminal images in Oliver Stone's J.F.K. and they're in there alright. This one wins Highest Boggle Factor Ever. The runner-up is *Apocalypse Culture*, also a Feral House book, edited by Adam Parfrey; it includes John Zerzan's essay *The Case Against Art*, which could have inspired the Unabomber's manifesto.

The Sixteen Satires, by Juvenal, translated by Peter Green. It's amazing how little urban life has changed since ancient Rome. Folks pushed paper all day, worked out at the gym, dined at restaurants, read about scandals, and longed for holidays. The satire is vicious, *perverted*, and utterly hilarious; all roads lead to sodomy. Satire IX features an aging gigolo: "Do you suppose it's easy, or fun, this job of cramming my cock up into your guts till I'm stopped by last night's supper?"

Tales of Power, by Carlos Castaneda. "Only if one loves this earth with unbending passion can one release one's sadness," Don Juan said. "A warrior is always joyful because his love is unalterable and his beloved, the earth, embraces him and bestows upon him inconceivable gifts . . . sadness belongs only to those who hate the very thing that shelters their beings."

The Tarot, by Paul Foster Case, founder of The Builders of the Adytum (BOTA). An excellent overview of the history and construction of the *esoteric* Tarot and the Qabalah, including exquisite renditions of the Major Arcana by Jessie Burns Parke. A chapter is devoted to each Trump, and the errors of the popular "Rider" pack are explained, and corrected. BOTA distributes Parke's deck, in black-and-white only; they recommend you color it in (using their detailed instructions) while studying the book, thereby personalizing the cards and imprinting them on your subconscious. We did this, and are well-pleased with the results.

The Technological Society, by Jacques Ellul. The grandfather of the Situationists dissects technique, with "monumental calm and maddening thoroughness." Rifkin's *Entropy* is cheerful by comparison; abandon all hope, ye who enter here. If you finish it without killing yourself, check out *Propaganda: The Formation of Men's Attitudes*, in which Ellul reveals that "The fundamental myths of our society . . . are Work, Progress, and Happiness," and that "successful propaganda will occupy every moment of the individual's life."

Theosophy: An Introduction to the Supersensible Knowledge of the World and the Destination of Man by Rudolph Steiner. This extremely formal and typically German book on the "occult science" of Goethe covers more or less the same ground as *A Guide for the Perplexed*,

though with much longer sentences and a much higher boggle factor; the chapter on "Spiritland" is way out there. Steiner later went on to found the Waldorf schools, among other things.

Worlds in Harmony: Dialogues on Compassionate Action, by the Dalai Lama. A long line of people ask interesting questions, and His Holiness answers them, with wisdom and compassion. Our favorite answer? "I think that our basic nature as human beings is to be vegetarian—making every effort not to harm other living beings."

Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance, by Robert Pirsig. Pirsig combines an incredibly moving personal story with a rhetorically flawless refutation of Western philosophy all the way back to Socrates. More pertinent now than ever, this is one of those books that just keeps getting better. Highly Recommended.

CHURCH MOVIES

1. ERASERHEAD
2. KOYAANISQATSI
3. PROVIDENCE
4. THE MAN WHO FELL TO EARTH
5. THX 1138
6. HEARTS AND MINDS
7. NETWORK
8. SOYLENT GREEN
9. BEING THERE
10. LIQUID SKY
11. THE GODS MUST BE CRAZY
12. METROPOLIS
13. DR. STRANGELOVE



CONTACTS

BOTA (Builders of the Adytum)

P.O.Box 42278, Los Angeles, CA 90042-0278

CPR (Circles Phenomenon Research)

P.O.Box 3378, Branford, CT 06405

FCCA (First Church of Christ, Abortionist)

Box 6098, 4902 Forbes

Ave, Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3799

Flatland (Jim Martin)

P.O. Box 2420, Fort Bragg, CA 95437

GLF (Gaia Liberation Front)

P.O.Box 127, Station P, Toronto, ON, M5S 2S7, Canada

Goad To Hell Enterprises (Jim & Debbie Goad)

P.O.Box 31009, Portland, OR 97231

GRB (Globally Responsible Birthing)

Route 1, Box 28, Delancey, NY 13752

The Hemlock Society (Derek Humphry)

P.O.Box 11830, Eugene, Oregon 97440

HToMC (Holy Temple of Mass Consumption)

P.O.Box 30904, Raleigh, NC 27622-0904

M.C.McDonald

418 Kearney, Manhattan KS 66502

Mike Merrill

P.O.Box 4214, Buffalo, NY 14217

OGYR Network (\$t @ndrew)

P.O.Box 53, Plainfield, IL 60544

Randall Phillips

P.O.Box 2217, Philadelphia, PA 19103

Reality Hoax (Eric T. Sorebo)

P.O.Box 428, Cornell, WI 54732-0428

VHEMT (Voluntary Human Extinction Movement)

Don't forget the real business of the war is buying and selling. The murdering and the violence are self-policing, and can be entrusted to professional professionals. The mass death is useful in many ways. It serves as a diversion from the real movements of the

CONFESIONS OF A
HELVETIC

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225 Minnesota Drive, Lansing, MI 48913

heavy roller driven

your

that you're misadventures of earth pertaining to the top few meters of arable land or water. First off,

Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds, and the great sea, as well as the Earth? —*Tecumseh*

I'm not sure how much you know about "world" agriculture. Ever been to a Mexican or African farming system and compared it to the US/Europe methods? Third world countries' agricultural methods are not usually adequate to feed their needs so they receive crops from elsewhere. Of the arable land that is presently used there, production can be dramatically [S.B. "temporarily" —Ed.] increased with better husbandry techniques, superior seed lines and choosing the most productive crops. Biotechnology, in regards to standard soil-grown crops, is only capable of increasing production at incremental levels (1—5%), while advances in tillage, post- and pre-site care, fertilization, pest management, harvest methods, etc. will allow the earth to continue to produce enough food for the growing population over the next century or so. Intensive farming needn't mean destruction of precious topsoil, as has been demonstrated in the midwest and Europe. [Ah, Earth to Gamma-Ray, please adjust your transmitter, we are not receiving you ... —Ed.] Also, if demand truly increases, the way we presently use our land will change. As you know, support of our modern source of food animals requires lots of space and resources. If meat demand goes down, which it probably won't, that land can be used for vegetable crops. Also, there's a lot of arable land out there that is presently unused for food-production. As population demand rises, rainforests, mountain steppes, the great Canadian Basin, the Soviet Tract, etc. will all be plowed over and planted with agrosnacks. Species diversity will plummet, yes, but human survival will increase ...

There is more than one way to grow a strawberry. Due to advances in technology, soil will become less necessary over time. The basic needs of your average plant are: carbon source, vitamins, nitrogen source, water, antibiotics, elicitors, support structure, light. Soil environments presently provide these, but soil is not inherently necessary for all life. I could go on for a while, but won't. Production of food is not a problem, access to it is. The body politik and personal selfishness deny access. Would you be willing to give up all that you have, in terms of resources, and be content to subsist in a desert so that 10 others who are now subsisting in the desert can live another 20 years and make 50 more babies? Luck, also known as drift, plays a huge role in the chances of one's survival. You got the long end of the stick and I don't imagine you'll be giving it away any time soon ...

Exactly what defines harmony, anyway? Are you implying that one set of lifestyle circumstances is better than another? Nonsense. Who's to say that good 'ol Americans driving along in plastic cars to plastic malls to buy plastic food is any less harmonious than a person on a horse, riding through a canyon on a cloudless starry night to visit a lover by the sea? Both situations strike images, mental music if you will, and thereby "sound" different. Peaceful nature scenes have a certain quality to them, but so does the construction of a spaceport. Both "feel." There is music, harmony, beauty in everything. Yourself a musician, I am surprised that you don't appreciate that. The smooth flowing rhythms of the last centuries will soon be replaced by the staccato, random, often painful symphonies of the near future. The Earth and our relationship to it is constantly changing, will always change. Such is the nature of life. To stand still is to die. To strive and conquer is to survive.

[The bottled water] already is [poisonous] (checked it for DDT lately?). The mass accumulation of toxins in our environment is forcing us to evolve. [S.B. "devolve" —Ed.] Because we are unable to biologically evolve, we will (and

have) evolve(d) socially. Modern medicine has been in the business of keeping bad genes alive to reproduction age. And by bad genes, I mean those individuals unable to survive in our presently toxic environment. If "nature" were allowed to take its course without human intervention it would take out a good chunk of the population in coming generations. Right now, medical technology is being used to treat people for diseases/manifestations that would never have arisen were it not for the presence of toxins in our environment. I think, over time, you will see such selection for "toxin-immune" genotypes among population groups without access to medical care. In reality, those who survive will be more fit in the long run.

I am simply stating the following as fact, not intending to shock, nor am I one who is pleased about it: We have not yet begun to rape the Earth.

You are obviously well read and cognizant. In the end, though, we differ in a very fundamental way: you view mankind's present actions as a destructive end while I view them as a necessary means to a higher future. And by higher, I mean spiritually, biologically and socially. In the distant future, we will reclaim much of the Earth that we are about to scour. The Earth is a stepping stone for mankind's destiny, not its final destination. Earth is not my mother and I refuse to live at home for the rest of my life.

See you in the stars, my dear.

—Alex K., Gamma-Ray, P.O. Box 4117, Ithaca, NY 14850

We get a lot of bizarre mail, but this is without a doubt the most frightening letter we have ever received. In the words of the immortal Walt Kelly, "We have met the enemy, and he is us." If it didn't frighten you, read it again, and if it still doesn't, please drop this magazine in the nearest recycling bin. We'll let Dr. Paul Erlich handle the obvious lunacies about escaping to outer space ...

A British physicist, J. H. Fremlin ... has made some interesting calculations on how much time we could buy by occupying the [other] planets of the solar system. For instance, [at the current rate] it would take only about 50 years to populate Venus, Mercury, Mars, the moon, and the moons of Jupiter and Saturn to same population density as Earth ... It would take only about 200 years to fill [the remaining planets] "Earth-full." ... What then? ... Using extremely optimistic assumptions, [Professor Garrett Hardin of the University of California at Santa Barbara] has calculated that Americans, by cutting their standard of living down to 18% of its present level, could in *one year* set aside enough capital to finance the exportation to the stars of *one day's* increase in the population of the world.

—*The Population Bomb*

TOP TEN REASONS TO VOTE UNABOMBER

Your presidential write-in choice for '96

by Lydia Eccles

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- 2 HE'S HOT.** His favorability ratings may be low, but his name recognition is close to 100%. We won't need to hype him—he's already hyped. A Unabomber write-in campaign can surf the media wave. He's the perfect imposter to undermine the presidential election process as it unfolds, and turn the fraudulent election process against itself.
- 3 THE VISION THING.** "The Industrial Revolution and its consequences have been a disaster for the human race." Regardless of what you think of the Unabomber and his analysis, the right issues are finally raised. Can you even conceive of any legitimate candidacy, election, or debate which will allow the real questions to be put on the table? We need to dish them out before they cool off . . . They're giving an election, but we can crash it and have our own referendum on corpo-technocracy. If the Unabomber put a hairline crack in the myth of progress, we should apply a wedge now—the Unabomber's fifteen seconds are just about up. But an election lasts a year. An anti-technological rallying point only came into being because of the criminal chase. There's not going to be another opportunity.
- 4 CRASH THE PARTIES.** The election offers a "choice" once all the real decisions have been made. On top of being an anti-republican vote, the Unabomber campaign is a counterfoil to faux "populist" outsider-insiders like business magnate Ross Perot and Gulf warrior Colin Powell (a.k.a the military-industrial complex.) The third party "alternative" is designed to safely channel voter alienation into a centrist, media-sanctioned agenda and immunize the system against real change.
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- 7 VOTE AGAINST THE PROPAGANDA MACHINE.** The Unabomber did an end run around the media monopoly, and published without editorial clearance. The Unabomber has, by the magnitude of his

plan, exposed the media as a closed communications system, making it very clear—in case anyone hadn't noticed—that it's a communications war. Mass media are launched from a heavily-secured fortress. Other terrorists seek publicity as a means to other ends. The Unabomber used terrorism to gain publicity as an end in itself. Notice how the press seeks to channel interpretation of the Unabomber story, covering it as a serial-killer story of crime and insanity, while excluding consideration of the ideas themselves. They would have us believe that it would be disastrous if media weren't controlled from the top. Op-ed pages resounded with journalists lamenting, "Why didn't he have to get editorial approval? What if copy cats are aroused, crazies who actually want access to the media, rather than simply being passive target markets for political and commercial propaganda?" Imagine mass communications not subject to corporate control. People might say anything . . . even things not "fit to print." Exactly. When ABC Nightly News gets renamed Disney World, you'll cherish the memory of your Unabomber vote.

HE'S GOT THE CREDENTIALS. The Unabomber's use of violence should not disqualify him from consideration. His willingness and ability to effectively use violence to achieve strategic political goals merely demonstrate the essential qualifications to be president. After all, Colin Powell's ONLY qualification is his performance as an effective killer. No one's called him a serial killer, or said he craved attention. No running candidate has condemned the Gulf War genocide. This is a country that played war like a video game in a high-tech funhouse. We aren't even allowed information as to how many Iraqis, civilian or military, our tax dollars blew away. That Bill Clinton avoided the draft and hadn't killed was considered a lack of qualifications. Luckily he picked up points for presiding over numerous executions in his home state of Arkansas. Occupational deaths and diseases . . . Violence? Cancer deaths caused by toxins in the air, in food, and workplaces . . . Violence? A minimum wage that is half the poverty level, with the hunger, stress, disease and early death that ensue . . . Violence? The media just finished re-elaborating the rationale for bombing Hiroshima and Nagasaki . . . Violence? Terror? Anyone bringing up violence should put it all on the table, not just select attacks on the power structure. Anyone who can truly take a stand against violence in any form—and that would include the American Revolution—can say the Unabomber shouldn't be president on that basis. But he's not running anyway, and even a landslide wouldn't actually put him in office. That's the beauty of voting for a fugitive from the law.

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**TO THE SPOILER BELONGS THE
VICTORY**

MY SUICIDE WATCH

by Bob Baden

I guess that it was around the fifth grade that I began to speculate about my death. That is not to say that I was a morbid child, though I was, but it was the reigning dawn of disco and Charlie's Angels was the social moniker by which we all judged ourselves, so it can be said that my thoughts of death were warranted, if not common.

I became obsessed with my death. When would I die? How? Would it be messy, or even better, painful? And what would I wear? Even at that premature time in my life I realized one thing about my death; I wanted to have control over it. So as I became increasingly bored with the rigors of the fifth grade (passing notes, laughing at farts, and asking friends to ask the boy that I liked if he liked me), I began to spend more and more time planning and preparing for my death.

I chose suicide as a means of absolute control.

Suicide. How would I achieve this goal? I had read countless stories of those before me who had taken the plunge, some successfully, others not. I weighed my options. I could jump from a bridge, except that most people survive, spending the rest of their lives as paraplegics. I wanted death, not inconvenience. I could take a handful of pills and wash it all down with the grandeur of Garland, but Studio 54 was still popular, hence I assessed that there might be a shortage of resources. I considered putting my head in the oven, but ultimately I would just get nauseous and be forced to interrupt my goal in order to obtain a tummy elixir. And of course the whole shotgun-to-the-head thing really hadn't become popular yet, so I figured it best not to venture into uncharted waters. Death may only be death, but it must have style; preferably a trendy and attractive style.

Then the priest from my church suggested that I take up smoking cigarettes. It had many rewards, both short term and long. Initially I could anticipate lung cookies, rapidly wrinkling skin, and a nagging, early morning hack. Not to mention the stink! The added benefit was, of course, the ostracizing and alienation. I could become a legal junkie and flaunt it proudly in the faces of all my peers, family, and associates--none of which would ever dine with me again. Cool. I reconciled the length of time that it would take to actually die by admitting to myself that, after all, I was a procrastinate at heart. (There should always be confessions towards the end).

The following Monday I consulted with my friends and decided that unfiltered Camels would be the most effective method with which to do my dirty work. I literally couldn't wait until some teacher or such asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up, so that I could simply respond "Dead." And with that I lifted \$1.70 from my mother's purse and procured my tool.

It was around the seventh grade, and still not dead yet, that I took up drinking beer to accelerate the process. The rewards were a surprise. Not only was I smoking an allegedly lethal substance, but now I was also belligerent about the fact. What

could have been better?

About the time that I started college, and still not dead yet, I started smoking pot and taking drugs by the handful. This truly moved things along. I rarely ate, and subsequently lost weight, got sickly often, and developed a sincere admiration for paranoia. Finally, some concrete payback. That A.M. hack was one thing but bronchitis was the icing. Literally.

Well I'm 32 now, and still not dead, but that's OK (for now). In the last lap of my race to deterioration, I'm dabbling with blatant avoidance of financial responsibility coupled with sleep deprivation. My own little personal buffet spread of pain. Nifty. But it's working!

Happy Death, my fellow parishioners.

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